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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

WAGE HEARING FINISHED

The hearing before the board of arbitration to adjust the wage scale of employees of the Newport County Electric Company has been completed, and while the great mass of testimony is being written out the board is taking a recess. It is planned to consider the testimony and announce a decision at as early a date as possible. Mr. Pillsbury for the company and Judge Sullivan for the employees made their arguments on Tuesday. The former contended that it was impossible for the company to pay the men the amount asked because of the financial condition of the company, stating that it might be necessary to suspend operations entirely.

Judge Sullivan asked that the men be given a wage commensurate with the high cost of living and one that would compare with that paid in other places.

The testimony of Manager Gosling of the Company showed the strained financial condition of the road, and he claimed that money was being lost. An increase in the price of trolley fares to ten cents was to be avoided if possible, because of the fact that it might reduce rather than increase the revenue because of the fewer fares that would be taken.

INTERESTS OF NEGRO

There was a well attended mass meeting of colored people of the city at the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church on Sunday afternoon for the purpose of securing an increased membership in the local branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. Mr. Charles A. Battle called the meeting to order and Dr. M. A. Van Horne was the master of ceremonies. The other speakers included Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney, President Cromwell P. West of the local branch and Walter F. White, assistant secretary of the National Association.

Members of the city government and chamber of commerce are giving considerable thought to a plan for developing Long Wharf into a fit landing place for passenger steamers other than the Fall River line, which now uses the head of the wharf. It has been suggested a series of piers be extended from the south side of Long Wharf to accommodate a large number of steamers. At present the landing places on the harbor front are very inadequate.

It is suggested that it would be a gracious act for local automobilists to invite Shriners to ride about the city after their dinner on Saturday. On account of the large number of men coming it will be impossible for the local committee to assemble enough autos to make this a feature of the program, but it is suggested that volunteers would be welcomed.

The heavy rain of Wednesday did a great deal of good to grass and growing crops. Although the spring was cold and wet the ground has become pretty well dried out by now, and some lawns show signs of burning up. The use of hose for watering lawns has been small thus far this summer, but may be resorted to before the fall rains come.

Mr. William H. Young had a narrow escape from a serious accident a few days ago, when he cranked his truck when the gears were in. He was forced against another car in his garage and was able to extricate himself after much difficulty. He was considerably bruised, but considers himself lucky to have escaped so easily.

SENATE COMMITTEE WORKING

The Senatorial Committee to investigate the charges against the so-called naval vice squad operations in Newport has been in session this week. The committee consists of Senator Hall, chairman, Senator Keyes and Senator King. Senator King, who is the Democratic member, has been quite ill with the grip since arriving here, being confined to his bed at Hill Top Inn. In consequence some of the sessions of the committee have been held at his bedside in order to facilitate the investigation.

The work of the committee this week has been in the nature of a preliminary investigation in order to determine the best sources to look for further information. The committee is in possession of the records of the Naval Court of Inquiry which held long sessions here and elsewhere last winter, and the members have given considerable study to these records already. No report has yet been made by that naval court, or at least has not been made public, and it is doubtful if it will be until after the Presidential election.

Mr. John R. Rathorn, the editor of Providence Journal, who was in some ways responsible for the appointment of the naval court of inquiry, Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, who had made charges against the methods of the naval workers, and Mr. Frank F. Nolan, counsel for the Ministers' Union, have been before the committee and have made suggestions as to what witnesses should be examined further and what new witnesses should be called.

Former Ensign Drury, who was judge advocate of a naval court and who was involved as a responsible party by Lieutenant Hudson, presented a long written communication to the committee, denying that he was in any way responsible for the methods of the "vice squad," and advancing arguments showing why he could not have been. He was examined at considerable length by the committee.

It is not regarded as probable that this investigation will mean a complete re-opening of the case as the committee will make use of the records of the naval court as far as practicable, possibly calling some of those witnesses for further examination. It is quite likely that persons who were not examined by the naval court may be called to testify before this committee. It has been suggested to the committee that the operators who testified in the court trial of Rev. Mr. Kent should be called to explain their methods to the committee.

Mechanician Esleeck was the principal witness before the Senate committee on Thursday, being examined by Senators Ball and Keyes, as Senator King was still confined to his bed. The committee wanted to go further into the conflicting statements made before the Court of Inquiry by Mechanician Esleeck and Chief Mechanists' Mate Arnold, the latter having denied point blank some of the statements made by the former. On Thursday Mr. Esleeck confirmed his testimony before the Court of Inquiry and insisted that the facts were as stated by him. He apparently made a very favorable impression upon the two members of the committee.

Sensors Ball and Keyes will go to Portsmouth, N. H., where they will interview men who are serving sentences imposed after hearing the testimony of members of the "vice squad." The committee will endeavor to obtain from them statements of the methods used by the government agents. Later the whole committee will proceed to New York, where they will examine Lieutenant Hudson and Chief Mechanists' Mate Arnold, who are alleged to have had charge of the work of the "vice squad."

Newport Post of the American Legion has under contemplation the giving up of its attractive home on Mill street and seeking other and less expensive quarters. The building now used by the Post was occupied during the war by the War Camp Community Service, which fixed the building up well for the purpose for which it was designed. When the War Camp Community Service was disbanded, the Legion took over the building and some of the valuable contents were given to them. Since then the expenses have outgrown the receipts and unless some means can be evolved in the near future of increasing the income, the Post will have to move into less expensive quarters.

Mr. Joseph C. Stacy, for many years engaged in the local express business in Newport, died on Thursday at the age of 84 years. In spite of his advanced years he had continued active work until within a comparatively short time, and was well known throughout the city.

3000 SHRINERS COMING

Today, Saturday, Newport will be long to the Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, over 3000 of whom are expected to be in the city to take part in the annual summer outing of the Temples of New England. Every New England state will be represented in the parade of red-fezzed Nobles, who will march through the streets of this city on their way to the Beach to partake of the dinner for which that resort is famous. From Connecticut, from Western Massachusetts, from Vermont, and New Hampshire, will come the Nobles, representing the leaders of business and professional life in their communities, while the party from Maine will come through in a special train of solid Pullman cars.

There will be four special trains due at the New Haven station in this city shortly before 12.00 o'clock Saturday noon, bringing Aleppo Temple from Boston and the Temples from Northern New England. Palestine Temple of Providence and Melba Temple of Springfield will come down from Providence by the steamer Mount Hope, landing at Commercial wharf. They will have the famous Palestine Temple band of Providence under the leadership of Bandmaster Andrew I. Intlehouse, and will make things hum on the boat as well as in the city after they land. Palestine Temple will bring about 800 men and Melba Temple about 300. These two Temples will proceed up Thames street to Pelham to Spring, to Toure, to Thames, to Marlboro street, and will form the right of the line at Marlboro street and Broadway.

Aleppo Temple from Boston will bring at least 1000 men with their Band and Arab Patrol. Kora from Maine will bring 350 men. Mt. Sinai from Montpelier and Kairo from Rutland, which are small Temples, will not bring a great many men. Bekdash Temple from New Hampshire will bring 350. The two Connecticut Temples, Pyramid and Sphinx, will not come in a body, but will send representatives, the great difficulty in securing adequate transportation facilities having compelled them to abandon their plans. Many Nobles from nearby cities will come over the road in automobiles.

Immediately upon the arrival of the special trains the line will form for the street parade under the direction of Chief Marshal Clarence M. Dunbar of Providence. The line will form on Marlboro street and the streets near the Depot, right resting on Broadway. At 12.30, or as near that time as the railroad schedule will permit, the line will move down Broadway to Thames, to Pelham, to Bellevue avenue, to Bath Road, to the Beach, where dinner will be served and the day's outing enjoyed.

The program for the day includes drills by the Arab Patrols and sports of various kinds, while tickets will be distributed for all the amusements on the Beach. It is quite possible that some of the Nobles may decide to try the water—externally. There will also be opportunity for the visitors to see the city at its finest, and many of them will doubtless take in the Ocean Drive and other points of interest, although no formal program for sight-seeing has been adopted. The boat and special trains will leave in the late afternoon.

The city will be decorated for the visit of the Shriners, many business houses along the street having donned gala attire. The Order of the Mystic Shrine is made up of representative business and professional men of their various communities, and their coming to Newport may well offer some very desirable advertising for this locality.

The whole of New England, outside of Newport, was a very hot place on Sunday and Monday. Boston was said to be hotter than the tropics; the thermometer getting dangerously near the 100 degrees. There were many prostrations reported in many places.

Two sailors attempted to make their escape from the Training Station early Tuesday morning by swimming across the channel, but were arrested by the local police soon after landing on this side. They were turned over to the naval authorities.

Newport now has a large restaurant, and the people are wondering if it will meet the fate of many of its predecessors. As a restaurant center Newport has never been a pronounced success.

Although preparations for moving the houses on the Central street site still continue, no permits have yet been granted for moving them through the streets to their new locations.

Senator Max Levy has gone to Texas on a business matter.

HUNTINGTON LANDS SOLD

The sale of the Huntington property on Third street and Training Station Road was held last Saturday afternoon and all the property was disposed of, but the returns were much smaller than expected. All lots brought low prices and no bids could be obtained for the old Cloyne School building and site at the auction, but later this was bought at private sale by Mr. Arthur Leslie Greene, who was one of the larger purchasers of lots. The sale had been extensively advertised in out of town papers and elaborate catalogues of the tract had been prepared in the expectation of interesting people from out of town, but they failed to materialize.

There were many lots to be sold and most of the purchasers bought them in blocks, taking several lots at a time. Some of the lots went as low as \$35 each. Some of the purchasers intend to build and others merely bought them for speculation when they found how little money they were bringing.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE JUBILEE

The Newport County Woman Suffrage League will hold a Jubilee at Miss Eddy's Social Studio, Bristol Ferry, on Tuesday next, a very pleasing program having been arranged. It is expected that by that time the necessary number of State legislatures will have ratified the Constitutional amendment to make it effective. The speakers will include Governor R. Livingston Beekman, Rev. Charles Jarvis Harriman of Newton, Mass., Miss Sarah Louise Arnold, Dean of Simmons College, Rev. William Safford Jones, Mr. George A. Moriarty, and Dr. Alfred Johnson. An interesting musical program has been arranged, including solos by Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan of this city and Mrs. Charles H. Durfee of Fall River. A large number of invitations have been issued.

The meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was largely devoted to routine business, there being many licenses granted for various purposes. Eugene Andrieus applied for a license for a gasoline pump on the sidewalk on Broadway and the application went over for a week. This follows the granting of the license to Lack for the west side of Broadway.

News has been received of the death in New York of Mrs. Annie Trimble, Swinburne, wife of Mr. Henry H. Swinburne, formerly a resident of Newport. The family formerly occupied the house on Bliss Mine Road in Middletown, which was purchased some time ago by Mrs. William R. Hunter. She leaves one son, Mr. Lawrence Swinburne.

Rev. Charles W. Wendte, D. D., a former pastor of the Channing Memorial Church, will again participate in the services of that church next Sunday. Rev. Frank Byron Crandall of Ayer, Mass., will also take part, and with the regular minister, Rev. William Safford Jones, the service will be an interesting one.

Mr. Ralph F. Warner of the Statler Hotel system came to Newport on Thursday and was a guest of the Chamber of Commerce committee on hotel at luncheon. The needs of the city in the hotel line were explained to Mr. Warner, and he had a few suggestions to offer.

The Women's Auxiliary of Newport Post of the American Legion will celebrate Perry Day, September 10, by a big costume ball at Newport Beach, the proceeds to be devoted to the Post. Elaborate preparations are being made for a brilliant affair.

Mary E. Sullivan, eight years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Sullivan, died at the Newport Hospital on Tuesday as the result of burns received when her dress caught fire on the Fourth of July. She had suffered terribly.

A Chamber of Commerce committee is taking steps to secure an improvement of the ferry accommodations on the Jamestown and Newport Ferry Company.

A cable from Paris announces the death of Monseigneur Robinson, well known in Newport and New York society. He had frequently visited Newport.

Contributions for the fund to meet the deficit of the Newport Hospital are still coming in. There is still a considerable amount to be raised.

The pupils of the Lenthal School carried off the first prize for school gardens when the awards were made by the judges on Thursday.

THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

Although the weather of the past few days has not been at all times well adapted to a tennis tournament, nevertheless the annual invitation tournament at the Casino has been highly successful and has been liberally patronized. On Wednesday the heavy rain of the morning compelled a temporary suspension of activity, but in the afternoon the play proceeded before a fairly large gathering.

The presence of the Davis cup contenders has added a considerable interest to the game, and on Tuesday afternoon they were awarded special recognition when Governor Beekman, and Mayor Mahoney extended a formal welcome to them on behalf of the State of Rhode Island and the City of Newport.

Another shoe store is about to be opened in the Liggett block on Thames street, formerly occupied by Bailey's market.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Berkeley Parish Lawn Party

Although the weather on Tuesday afternoon was threatening rain, the annual lawn fete of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel was held at the grounds and was considered a great success.

At the entrance to the porch were baskets of asters, sweet peas, phlox, gladioli and dahlias, as well as vases of these flowers. Baskets of vegetables, squash, carrots, beets, cabbage, etc. were in charge of Misses Marguerite Ritchie and Happy Austin.

A "grab apple" tree was set up on the porch and was in charge of Misses Amy Demery, Gladys Peckham and Dorothy Peckham.

Mr. Jack Ball sold entrance tickets.

A table of fancy articles was most attractive and the articles were very varied.

Mrs. Alfred Russell Peckham, assisted by Mrs. Edwin Barker and Mrs. John Campbell, had charge of a table of baby clothes.

The Guild table, containing dish towels, aprons, dusters, caps and other household articles were in charge of Mrs. Reginald Pearce.

Mrs. Henry Stanley sold cakes and jellies, while Mrs. Eugenie sold ice cream.

In the alcove in the upper hall was situated a candy table in charge of Misses Eloise and Janet Peckham.

Miss Nellie R. Peckham sold supper tickets, about 300 persons partaking of supper, which consisted of potato salad, ham, relishes, rolls, cake, coffee and ice cream.

After supper the Grange orchestra furnished music for dancing. The porch was hidden by a large American flag.

Immediately after the supper Rev. J. Harding Hughes left for New York on his way to Hendersonville, N. C., where he will marry Miss Josephine Bowen of that town. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Hughes, who will join her family at Raleigh, N. C.

Rev. Mr. Hughes and his bride expect to be gone on a honeymoon until late in September.

Rev. J. P. Conover, D. D., will take charge of the parish and conduct the services in August, and Rev. Arthur Rogers will officiate during September.

Mrs. Thomas Molden has as guest for the summer her niece, Mrs. George Wolfley, of Mt. Carroll, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashton C. Barker have as guests their daughters, Mrs. George Knapthorn and Mrs. Carl Stone and family of Bay Ridge, N. Y.

Mr. E. Marion Peckham has been on a business trip to Block Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gatzemeier have as guests Misses Lourie and Elsie Litterst of Metuchen, N. J.

Mrs. George Irish has as guests Mrs. Harold Bradley and daughter Mary, of Hyde Park.

Mr. Richard Spooner is considered somewhat improved although still confined to his bed.

A little more than \$100 was taken in the offerings at St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches on Sunday for the Newport Hospital.

Miss Hope Peckham, who has been confined to her home on account of a bad fall, is now able to be up and about the room.

The Council of the Church League of Service met on Monday at the home of Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman. Reports were read of the St. Mary's lawn fete lawn party, Mr. James R. Chase, 2d, was read by Mrs. Clarence Thurston, who is chairman of a committee of three. The report shows that \$650.45 were cleared above expenses. This will be sent to the St. Mary's Orphanage of Providence by the treasurer, Mr. Reston Manchester. Mrs. Sherman, assisted by her daughter, Miss Dorothy Sherman, served ice cream and cake.

At the close of a recent meeting of the Berkeley Dramatic Club, a miscellaneous shower was given Rev. J. Harding Hughes. Much merriment followed the opening of the various packages. After they were all opened a social time followed, with dancing and refreshments.

The tar has come and several loads have been applied to the road which is under construction from near Turner's Lane to Glen street. The top layer of crushed stone has been spread on as far as St. Mary's Church and the roller is at work in that vicinity.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Town Council and Probate Court News

At the monthly meeting of the town council and probate court which was held on Monday afternoon in the town hall, all the members were present.

The town clerk was instructed to communicate with the Newport County Electric Company in regard to failure to keep street lights burning, obeying stop signs and filling between tracks when repairing.

The petition of George O. Williams for license to peddle fruit and vegetables was granted; fee \$5.

The petition of Antonio di Silveira and others, that a certain highway be declared a public road, was laid on the table.

Roswell B. Phinney, Surveyor of Road District No. 2, presented his resignation, which was accepted, and Walter F. Dyer was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Voted, to meet Tuesday, September 7, at 7.30 p. m., (Standard time), to revise the voting lists according to law.

William J. Deegan was appointed a police constable.

The claim of Jesse I. Durfee for damage to an auto truck on Wapping Road, was laid on the table.

Henry A. C. Taylor and B. Earl Anthony were appointed to represent the town of Portsmouth on the good roads committee for Newport County.

A reward of \$100 was offered for the arrest or conviction of anyone committing burglary on the island of Prudence.

A number of bills were received and ordered paid, among which was \$100 paid to the Newport Hospital, per vote of town.

In probate court the will of Edward P. Sisson was proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary ordered issued to Abbie F. Sisson. Personal bond was required in the sum of \$3000.

The first account of Roland W. Brayton, executor of the will of Marah J. Fogg, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The first and final account of Annie L. Dennis, guardian of Minnie L. Dennis, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The will of John T. Gardner was proved and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary ordered issued to William S. Todd and George R. Hicks. Bond was required in the sum of \$140,000 with the American Surety Company as surety.

Charles H. Dunlap, Alfred J. Mott and Norman Hall were appointed appraisers.

Mrs. Lucy Phinney, Miss Flora Phinney and Mrs. Benjamin C. Sherman have been guests recently of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Downing in their new home in the Constant Chase house, on the corner of Freeborn street and East Main Road, where they have removed from the Chestnut cottage.

Mrs. William F. Brayton entertained the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday afternoon. A great deal of sewing was accomplished.

At the regular meeting of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, of this town, one new member was elected and one new application was received.

Rev. Mrs. Kathryn M. Cooper is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Newlands in New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McDonald have as guests, Misses Dorothy Mayhew and Evelyn Butts, of Putnam, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Borden and family are guests of Mr. Borden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden. Mr. Borden is a professor of Mathematics and has been engaged to teach at Brown University. He will take up his duties there in September.

Dr. and Mrs. Simpson of Howard State Institution, are at "Willow Brook."

Mr. Ellwood Macomber of Boston has been visiting relatives in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Faulkner, who have been residing in the upper tenement of the house owned by Mr. John Gorlon, have moved into the house with Mrs. Faulkner's sister, Mrs. Edward Macomber.

The will of the late John T. Gardner was probated on Monday and the following public bequests were noted: To St. Mary's Church \$3,000 to be placed in trust, the income to be used for the care of the Gardner lot and to keep the stones free from any moss that may collect. If the income is more than sufficient for this purpose, the balance is to be used at the discretion of the vestry.

To the Portsmouth Free Public Library, \$2,000 to be placed in trust, the income of which is to be used to purchase new books each year.

To the Methodist Episcopal Church, \$3,500 to be placed in trust, the income to be used for necessary repairs or for the salary of the pastor.

To St. Paul's Church, \$3,500, of which \$500 and more if necessary, is to be used to place a memorial window in the church, in memory of his wife, George Gardner, the balance to be put in trust, the income to be used at the discretion of the vestry.

After all the bequests named have been paid and certain real estates sold, the rest and residue shall be divided into five equal parts. Three parts are to be placed in trust, the income to be equally divided between the Kings Daughters and the Daughters of the American Revolution of this town to be distributed among the poor people as they see fit. One part is to be given to the Methodist Episcopal church of this town and one part to St. Paul's church.

The GREAT SHADOW

by A. Conan Doyle

AUTHOR OF "THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES"

CHAPTER IX.

The Delings at West Inch.

I can remember that moment so well. I have heard from others that a great sudden blow has dulled their senses. It was not so with me. On the contrary, I saw and heard and thought more clearly than I had ever done before. And the look upon my face must have been strange, for Cousin Edie screamed, and leaving me she ran off to the house. I followed her, and tapped at the window of her room, for I could see that she was there.

"Go away, Jack, go away!" she cried. "You are going to scold me. I won't be scolded! I won't open the window! No, no!"

But I continued to tap. "I must have a word with you," I cried.

"What is it, then?" she asked, raising the sash about three inches. "The moment you begin to scold I shall close it!"

"Are you really married, Edie?"

"Yes, I am married."

"Who married you?"

"Father Brennan, at the Roman Catholic chapel at Berwick."

"And you are Presbyterian?"

"He wished it to be in a Catholic church!"

"When was it?"

"On Wednesday week."

I remembered, then, that on that day she had driven over to Berwick, while De Lapp had been away on a long walk, as he said, among the hills.

"What about Jim?" I asked.

"Oh! Jim will forgive me."

"You will break his heart and ruin his life."

"No, no; he will forgive me."

"He will murder De Lapp. Oh, Edie! how could you bring such disgrace and misery upon us?"

"Ah, now you are scolding!" she cried, and down came the window.

I waited some little time and tapped, for I had much still to ask her; but she would return no answer, and I thought that I could hear her sobbing. At last I gave it up, and was about to go into the house, for it was nearly dark now, when I heard the click of the garden gate. It was De Lapp himself.

But as he came up the path he seemed to be either mad or drunk. He danced as he walked, cracked his fingers in the air, and his eyes blazed like the will-o'-the-wisps. "Vollgeurs!" he shouted, "vullgeurs de la garde!"—just as he had done when he was—of his head, and then suddenly "En avant! en avant!" and up he came, waving his walking-stick over his head.

He stopped short when he saw me looking at him, and I dare say he felt a bit ashamed of himself.

"Halloo, Jack!" he cried. "I didn't thought anybody was there. I am in what you call the high spirits tonight."

"So it seems!" said I, in my blunt fashion. "You may not feel so merry when my friend, Jim Horscroft, comes back tomorrow."

"Ta, ta, ta!" cried De Lapp. "I see that you know of our marriage. Edie has told you. Jim may do what he likes."

"You have given us a nice return for having taken you in."

"My good fellow," said he, "I have, as you say, given you a very nice return. I have taken Edie from a life which is unworthy of her, and I have connected you by marriage with a noble family. However, I have some letters which I must write tonight, and the rest we can talk over tomorrow when your friend Jim is here to help us." He stepped toward the door.

"And this was whom you were awaiting at the peep-tower?" I cried, seeing light suddenly.

"Why, Jack, you are becoming quite sharp," said he, in a mocking tone, and an instant later I heard the door of his room close and the key turn in the lock. I thought that I should see him no more that night, but a few minutes later he came into the kitchen where I was sitting with the old folk.

"Madame," said he, bowing down with his hand to his heart in his own queer fashion, "I have met with much kindness in your hands, and it shall always be in my heart. You will accept this small souvenir, and you, also, sir, you will take this little gift which I have the honor to make to you." He put two paper packets down upon the table at their elbows, and then, with three more bows to my mother, he walked from the room.

His present was a brooch with a green stone set in the middle and a dozen little shining white ones all round it. We had never seen such things before and did not know how to set a name to them but they told us afterward at Berwick that the big one was an emerald and that the others were diamonds and that they were worth more than all the lambs we had that spring. My dear old mother has been gone now this many a year but that bonny brooch sparkles at the neck of my eldest daughter when she goes out into company, and I never look at it that I do not see the keen eyes and the long thin nose, and the pale cheeks of our father.

at West Inch. As to my father, he had a fine gold watch with a double case, and a proud man was he as he sat with it in the palm of his hand, his ear stooping to hearken to the tick. I do not know which was best pleased, and they would talk of nothing but what De Lapp had given them.

"He's given you something more," said I, at last.

"What then, Jack?"

"A husband for Cousin Edie," said I.

They thought I was daft when I said that, but when they came to understand that it was the real truth, they were as pleased as if I had told them that she had married the laird. De Lapp was for all we knew, steady and quiet and well-to-do; and as to the secrecy of it, secret marriages were very common in Scotland at that time, when only a few words were needed to make a man and wife, so nobody thought much of that. The old folk were as pleased, then, as if their rent had been lowered but I was still sore at heart, for it seemed to me that my friend had been cruelly dealt with, and I knew well that he was not a man who would easily put up with it.

CHAPTER X.

The Return of the Shadow.

I woke with a heavy heart the next morning, for I knew that Jim would be home before long, and that it would be a day of trouble. But how much trouble that day was to bring, or how far it would alter the lives of all of us, was more than I had ever thought in my darkest moments.

I had to get up early that morning, for it was just the first flush of the lambing, and my father and I were out on the moors as soon as it was fairly light. As I came out into the passage a wind struck upon my face, and there was the house-door wide open and the gray light drawing another door upon the inner wall. And when I looked again, there was Edie's room open also, and De Lapp's toy, and I saw in a flash what that giving of presents meant upon the evening before. It was a leave-taking, and they were gone.

My heart was bitter against Cousin Edie as I stood looking into her room. To think that for the sake of a newcomer she could leave us all without one kindly word or as much as a handshake. And he, too! I was angry and hurt and sore, and I went out into the open without a word to my father, and climbed up on to the moors to cool my flushed face.

When I got up to Corriemuir I caught my last glimpse of Cousin Edie. The little cutter still lay where she had anchored, but a row-boat was pulling out to her from the shore. In the stern I saw a flutter of red, and I knew that it came from her shawl. I watched the boat reach the yacht, and the folk climb on to her deck. Then the anchor came up, and the white wings spread once more, and away she dipped right out to sea. I still saw that little red spot on the deck, and De Lapp standing beside her. They could see me also, for I was outlined against the sky, and they both waved their hands for a long time, but gave it up at last when they found that I would give them no answer.

I stood with my arms folded, feeling as glum as ever I did in my life, until their cutter was only a square, flickering patch of white among the mists of the morning. It was breakfast-time, and the porridge upon the table, before I got back, but I had no heart for the food.

"There's a letter here from him," said my father, pointing to a note folded up on the table. "It was in his room. Maybe you would read it to us."

It was addressed, in big letters, to "The Good People of West Inch," and this was the note which lies before me, all stained and faded, as I write:

My Friends: I didn't thought to have left you so suddenly, but the matter was in other hands than mine. Duty and honor have called me back to my old comrades. This you will doubtless understand before many days are passed, and it may be that in some more peaceful time you will see us again at West Inch. Meanwhile accept the assurance of my affection, and believe me that I shall never forget the quiet months which I spent with you at the time when my life would have been worth a week at the utmost had I been taken by the Allies. But the reason of this you may also learn some day.

Yours,
RONALD VINTURE DE LISSAC,
Colonel des Voltigeurs de la Garde, et aide-de-camp de S. M. l'Empereur Napoléon.

I whistled when I came to these words, written under his name; for though I had long made up my mind that our laird could be none other than one of these wonderful soldiers of whom we had heard so much, who had forced their way into every capital of Europe, save only our own, still I had little thought that our roof covered Napoleon's own aide-de-camp and a colonel of his Guard.

"So," said I, "De Lissac is his name, and not De Lapp. Well, colonel or no, it is as well for him that he got away from here before Jim laid hands upon him. And time enough, too," I added, looking out at the kitchen window.

law, "for there is the man himself coming through the garden."

I ran to the door to meet him, feeling that I would have given a deal to have him back in Edinburgh again. He came running, waving a paper over his head, and I thought that maybe he had had a note from Edie; and that it was all known to him. But, as he came up, I saw that it was a big, stiff, yellow paper, which cracked as he saved it, and that his eyes were dancing with happiness.

"Hurrah! Jack," he shouted. "Where is Edie? Where is Edie?"

"What is it, man?" I asked.

"It's my diploma, Jack. I can practice when I like. It's all right. I want to show it to Edie."

"The best you can do is to forget all about Edie," said I.

Never had I seen a man's face change as his did when I said these words.

"What! What d'ye mean, Jack Calder?" he stammered. He let go his hold of the precious diploma as he spoke, and away it went over the hedge and across the moor, where he never so much as glanced at it. His eyes were bent upon me, and I saw the devil's spark glimmer up in the depths of them.

"She is not worthy of you," said I. He gripped me by the shoulder.

"What have you done?" he whispered. "This is some of your lanky-panky. Where is she?"

"She's off with that Frenchman who looked here." I had been casting about in my mind how I could break it gently to him; but I was always backward to speech, and I could think of nothing better than this.

"Oh!" said he, and stood nodding his head and looking at me, though I knew very well that he could neither see me, nor the steading, nor anything else. Then he gave a gulp in his throat, and spoke in a queer, dry, rasping voice.

"When was this?" said he.

"This morning."

"Were they married?"

"Yes."

He put his hand against the door-post to steady himself.

"Any message for me?"

"She said that you would forgive her."

"May God blast my soul on the day I do. Where have they gone to?"

"To France, I should judge."

"His name was De Lapp, I think?"

"His real name is De Lissac, and he is no less than a colonel in Boney's Guards."

"Ah, he would be in Paris likely! That is well. That is well!"

"Hold up!" I shouted. "Father! father! Bring the brandy!"

His knees had given way for an instant, but he was himself again before the old man came running with the bottle.

"Take it away!" said Jim, his face still convulsed with rage.

"Have a sop, Master Horscroft," cried my father, pressing the liquor upon him. "It will give you fresh heart!"

Jim caught hold of the bottle, and sent it flying over the garden hedge.

"It's very good for those who wish to forget," said he; "I am going to remember."

"May God forgive you for sinful waste," cried my father aloud.

"And for well-nigh branding an officer of His Majesty's Infantry," said old Major Elliott, putting his head over the hedge. "I could have done with a nip after a morning's walk, but it is something new to have a whole bottle whizz past my ear. But what is amiss, that you all stand round like mutes at a burying?"

In a few words I told him our trouble, while Jim, with a gray face and his brows drawn down, stood leaning against the door-post. The major was as glum as we by the time I had finished, for he was fond both of Jim and Edie.

"Jim, tut!" said he. "I feared something of the kind ever since that business of the peep-tower. It's the way with the French. They can't leave the women alone. But at least De Lissac has married her, and that's a comfort. But it's no time now to think of our little troubles, with all Europe in a roar again, and another twenty years' war before us, as like as not."

"What d'ye mean?" I asked.

"Why man, Napoleon's back from Elba, his troops have flocked to him, and Louis has run for his life. The news was in Berwick this morning."

"Great Lord!" cried my father. "Then the weary business is all to do over again!"

"Aye, we thought we were out from the shadow, but it's still there. Wellington is ordered from Vienna to the Low Countries, and it is thought that the emperor will break out first on that side. Well, it's a bad wind that blows nobody any good. I've just had news that I'm to join the Seventy-first as senior major. I am to join my regiment as soon as I can, and we shall be over yonder in a month, and in Paris, maybe, before another one is over."

"By the Lord, then, I'm with you, major!" cried Jim Horscroft. "I'm not too proud to carry a musket, if you will put me in front of this Frenchman."

"My lad, I'd be proud to have you serve under me," said the major. "And as to De Lissac, where the emperor is he will be."

"You know the man," said I; "what can you tell us of him?"

"There is no better officer in the French army, and that is a big word to say. They say that he would have been a marshal, but he preferred to stay at the emperor's elbow. I met him two days before Corunna, when I was sent with a flag to speak about our wounded. He was with Soult then. I knew him again when I saw him."

"And I will know him again when I see him," said Horscroft, with the old door look on his face.

And then at that instant, as I stood there, it was suddenly driven home to me how true and unselfish a life

should lead while this crippled friend of ours and the companion of my boyhood were away in the forefront of the storm. Quick as a flash my resolution was taken.

"I'll come with you, too, major," I cried.

"Joek! Joek!" said my father, wringing his hands.

Jim said nothing, but he put his arm half round me and hugged me. The major's eyes shone and he flourished his cane in the air.

"My word! but I shall have two good recruits at my heels," said he. "Well, there's no time to be lost, so you must both be ready for the evening coach."

And this was what a single day brought about, and yet years just away so often without a change. Just think of the alteration in that four-and-twenty hours. De Lissac was gone. Edie was gone. Napoleon had escaped. War had broken out. Jim Horscroft had lost everything, and Jim and I were setting out to fight against the French. It was all like a dream, until I tramped off to the coach that evening, and looked back at the gray farmstead and at the two little dark figures—my mother, with her face sunk in her shawl and shawl, and my father, waving his drover's stick to hearten me upon my way.

CHAPTER XI.

The Gathering of the Nations.

And now I come to a bit of my story that clear makes me wish that I had never taken the job of telling it in hand. But you can find the cause and reason of everything in the books about history, and so I shall just leave that alone and talk about what I saw with my own eyes and heard with my own ears.

The regiment to which our friend had been appointed was the Seventy-first Highland Light Infantry, which were the red coat and the trows, and had its depot in Glasgow town. There we went, all three, by coach, the major in great spirits and full of stories about the Duke and the Peninsula, while Jim sat in the corner, with his lips set and his arms folded, and I knew that he killed De Lissac three times an hour in his heart. I could tell it by the sudden glint of his eyes and grip of his hand.

We were in Glasgow next day, and the major took us down to the depot, where a soldier with three stripes on his arm and a distill of ribbons from his cap showed every tooth he had in his head at the sight of Jim, and walked three times round him, to have the view of him as if he had been Cæsar's castle. Then he came over to me and all my muscle, and was well-nigh as pleased as with Jim.

"These are the sort, major; these are the sort," he kept saying. "With a thousand of these we could stand up to Boney's best."

"How do they run?" asked the major.

"A poor show," said he, "but they run like into shape. The best men have been drafted to America, and we are full of militiamen and recruits."

"Tut, tut!" said the major. "Well, have old soldiers and good ones against us. Come to me if you need any help, you two." And so, with a nod, he left us, and we began to understand that a major who is your officer is a very different person from a major who happens to be your neighbor in the country.

Soon came the news that the folk at Vienna, who had been cutting up Europe as if it had been a figget of mutton, had drawn back, each to his own country, and that every man and horse in their armies had their faces toward France.

We heard of great reviews and mustering in Paris too, and then that Wellington was in the Low Countries, and that on us and on the Prussians would fall the first blow. The government was shipping men to him as fast as they could, and every port along the east coast was choked with guns and horses and stores. On the third of June we had our marching orders also, and on the same day we took ship from Leith, reaching Ostend the night after. From there we went on to a place called Bruges, and from there to Ghent, where we picked up with the Fifty-second and the Ninety-fifth, which were the two regiments that we were brigaded with. It's a wonderful place for churches and stonework, is Ghent; and, indeed, of all the towns we were in there was scarce one but had a finer kirk than any in Glasgow. From there we pushed on to Ath, which is a little village on a river, or a burn rather, called the Dender. There we were quartered—in tents mostly, for it was fine, sunny weather—and the whole brigade set to work at its drill from morning till evening. General Adams was our chief and Reynell was our colonel, and they were both fine old soldiers; but what put heart into us most was to think that we were under the Duke, for his name was like a bugle call. He was at Brussels with the bulk of the army, but we knew that we should see him quick enough if he were needed.

I had never seen so many English together, and indeed I had a kind of contempt for them, as folk always have if they live near a border. But the two regiments that were with us now were as good comrades as could be wished. The Fifty-second had a thousand men in the ranks, and there were many old soldiers of the Peninsula among them. They came from Oxfordshire for the most part. The Ninety-fifth were a rifle regiment, and had dark-green coats instead of red. It was strange to see them loading, for they would put the ball in a greasy rag and then hammer it down with a mallet, but they could fire both farther and straighter than we. All that part of Belgium was covered with British troops at that time, for the Guards were over near Enghein, and there were cavalry regiments on the farther side of us. You see, it was very necessary that Wellington should spread out all his force, for Boney was behind the screen of his fortresses, and of course we had no means of seeing

on what side he might pop out, except that he was pretty sure to come the way that we least expected him. On the one side he might get between us and the sea, and so cut us off from England; and on the other he might shove in between the Prussians and ourselves. But the Duke was as clever as he, for he had his horse and his light troops all around him, like a great spider's web, so that the moment a French foot stepped across the border he could close up all his men at the right place.

For myself, I was very happy at Ath, and I found the folk very kindly and homely. There was a farmer of the name of Jolis, in whose fields we were quartered, who was a real good friend to many of us. We built him a wooden barn among us in our spare time, and many a time I and Job Seaton, my rear-rank man, have hung out his washing, for the smell of the wet linen seemed to take us both straight home as nothing else could do. I have often wondered whether that good man and his wife are still living, though I think it hardly likely, for they were of a hale middle age at the time. Jim would come with us too sometimes, and would sit with us smoking in the big Flemish kitchen, but he was a different Jim now to the old one. He had always had a hard touch in him, but now his trouble seemed to have turned him to flint, and I never saw a smile upon his face, and seldom heard a word from his lips. His whole mind was set on revenging himself upon De Lissac for having taken Edie from him, and he would sit for hours, with his chin upon his hands, glaring and frowning, all wrapped up in the one idea. This made him a bit of a butt among the men at first, but when they came to know him better they found that he was not a good man to laugh at, and they dropped it.

We were early risers at that time, and the whole brigade was usually under arms at the first flush of dawn. One morning—it was the sixteenth of June—we had just formed up, and General Adams had ridden up to give some order to Colonel Reynell, within a musket-length of where I stood, when suddenly they both stood staring along the Brussels road. None of us dared move our heads, but every eye in the regiment whirled round, and there we saw an officer, with the cockade of a general's aide-de-camp, thundering down the road as hard as a great dapple-gray horse could carry him. He bent his face over his mane, and nodded at its neck with the slack of the bridle, as though he rode for very life.

"Hullo, Reynell," says the general. "This begins to look like business. What do you make of it?" They both cantured their horses forward, and Adams tore open the dispatch which the messenger handed to him. The envelop had not touched the ground before he turned, waving the letter over his head as if it had been a sabre.

"Dismiss!" he cried. "General parade and march in half an hour!"

Then, in an instant, all was buzz and bustle, and the news on every lip. Napoleon had crossed the frontier the day before, had pushed the Prussians before him, and was already deep in the country to the east of us with a hundred and fifty thousand men. Away we scuttled to gather our things together and have our breakfast, and in an hour we had marched off and left Ath and the Dender behind us forever. There was good need for haste, for the Prussians had sent no news to Wellington of what was done, and though he had rushed from Brussels at the first whisper of it, like a good old mastiff from its kennel, it was hard to see how he could come up in time to help the Prussians.

It was a bright, warm morning, and as the brigade tramped down the broad Belgian road the dust rolled up from it like the smoke of a battery. I tell you that we blessed the man that planted the poplars along the sides, for their shadow was better than drink to us. Over across the fields, both to the right and the left, were other roads, one quite close and the other a mile or more from us. A column of infantry was marching down the near one, and it was a fair race between us, for we were each walking for all we were worth. There was such a wreath of dust round them that we could only see the gun barrels and the bearskins breaking out here and there, with the head and shoulders of a mounted officer coming out above the cloud, and the flutter of the colors. It was a brigade of the Guards, but we could not tell which, for we had two of them with us in the campaign. On the far road there was also dust and to spare, but though it there flashed every now and then a long twinkle of brightness, like a hundred silver beads threaded in a line, and the breeze brought down such a snoring, clanging, clashing kind of music as I had never listened to. If I had been left to myself I would have been long before I knew what it was, but our corporals and sergeants were all old soldiers, and they had one trudging along with his halberd at my elbow, who was full of precept and advice.

"That's heavy horse," said he. "You see that double twinkle. That means they have helmet as well as cuirass. It's the Royals or the Fantiillons or the Household. You can hear their cymbals and kettles. The French hear-ies are too good for us. They have ten to our one, and good men, too. You've got to shoot at their faces, or else at their horses. Mind you that when you see them coming, or else you'll find a four-foot sword stuck through your liver to teach you better. Hark! hark! hark! there's the old music again!"

And as he spoke there came the low grumbling of a cannonade away somewhere to the east of us, deep and hoarse, like a roar of some blood-daubed beast that thrives on the lives of men. At the same instant there was shouting of "Heil! heil! heil!" from behind, and somebody roared, "Let the guns get through!" Looking back, I saw the rear companies split suddenly in two and halt themselves down on

the ground, with their bullets to the ground, came thundering through the gap with a fine twelve-pound gun whirling and creaking behind them. Following were another and another, four-and-twenty in all, flying past us with such a din and clatter, the blue-coated men clinging on to the guns and the tumbrils, the drivers cursing and cracking their whips, the mules flying, the mops and buckets clanking, and the whole air filled with the heavy rumble and the jingling of chains. There was a roar from the ditches and a shout from the gunners, and we saw a rolling gray cloud before us, with a score of bushes breaking through the shadow. Then we closed up again, while the growing ahead of us grew louder and deeper than ever.

"There's three batteries there," said the sergeant. "There's Hells and Weller Smith's, but the other is new. There's some more on ahead of us, for here's the truck of a nine-pounder, and the others were all twelve, though a twelve if you want to get hit, for a nine mashes you up, but a twelve smashes you like a currant!"—and he went on to tell about the wonderful wounds that he had seen until my blood ran like lead water in my veins, and you might have rubbed all our faces in pipeclay and we should have been no whiter. "Aye, you'll look sicklier yet when you get a hatful of grape into your tripe," said he; and then, as I saw some of the old soldiers laughing, I began to understand that this man was trying to frighten us, so I began to laugh also, and the others as well, but it was not a very hearty laugh either.

The sun was almost above us when we stopped at a little place called Hn, where there is an old pump from which I draw and drink a shako full of water—and never did a mug of Scotch ale taste so sweet. More guns passed us here, and Vintin's Hussars, three regiments of them, mounted men with honey brown horses, affixed to the eye. "The noise of the cannons was louder than ever now, and it tingled through my nerves just as it had done years before when, with Edie by my side, I had seen the mercenary ship fight with the privateers. It was so loud now that it seemed to me that the battle must be going on just beyond the nearest wood, but my friend the sergeant knew better.

"It's twelve to fifteen miles off," said he. "You may be sure that the general knows that we are not wanted, or we should not be resting here at Hn."

What he said proved to be true, for an infinite inter-draw came the colonel, with orders that we should slack arms and bivouac where we were, and there we stayed all day, while horse and foot and guns, English, Dutch and Hanoverians, were streaming through. The devil's music went on all evening, sometimes rising into a roar, sometimes sinking into a grumble, until about eight o'clock in the evening it stopped altogether. We were eating our hearts out, as you may think, to know what it all meant, but we knew that what the Duke did would be for the best, so we just waited in patience.

Next day the brigade remained at Hn in the morning, but about midday came an order from the Duke, and we pushed on once more until we came to a village called Braine something, and there we stopped, and time, too, for a sudden thunderstorm came on and a plump of rain that turned all the roads and the fields into bog and mire. We got into the barns at this village for shelter, and there we found two stragglers, one from a kilted regiment and the other a man of the German legion, who had a tale to tell that was as dreary as the weather.

Boney had thrashed the Prussians the day before, and our fellows had been sore put to it to hold their own against Ney, but he had beaten him off at last. It seems an old, stale story to you now, but you cannot think how we scrambled around those two men in the barn, and pushed and fought just to catch a word of what they said, and how those who had heard were in turn mobbed by those who had not. We laughed and cheered and groaned all in turn, as we were told how the Forty-fourth had received cavalry in line, how the Dutch-Belgians had fled, and how the Black Watch had taken the lancers into their square, and then had killed them at their leisure. But the lancers had had the laugh on their side when they crumpled up the Sixty-ninth and carried off one of the colors. To wind it all up, the Duke was to retreat. In order to keep in touch with the Prussians, and it was rumored that he would take up his ground and fight a big battle just at the very place where we had been halted.

And soon we saw that this rumor was true, for the weather cleared toward evening, and we were all out on the ridge to see what we could see. It was such a bonny stretch of corn and grazing land, with the crops just half green and half yellow, and fine rye as high as a man's shoulder. A scene more full of peace you could not think of, and look where you would over the low, curving, corn-covered hills, you could see the little village steeples pricking up their spires among the poplars. But slashed right across this pretty picture was a long trail of marching men, some red, some green, some blue, some black, zig-zagging over the plain and choking the roads, one end so close that we could shout to them as they stalked their muskets on the ridge at our feet, and the other end lost among the woods as far as we could see. And then on other roads we saw the teams of horses toiling and the dull gleam of the guns, and the men straining and swaying as they helped to turn the spokes in the deep, deep mud. As we stood there, regarding after regiment and brigade after brigade took position on the ridge, and ere the sun had set we lay in a line of over sixty thousand men, looking Napoleon's way to Brussels. But the rain had come slashing down again, and we of the Seventy-first rushed off in our turn to make sure that we had better quarters than the greater part of our com-

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington

Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

TIME TABLE

(Corrected to March 28, 1920)

Newport to Fall River, Providence and Boston

Week Days

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Newport to Fall River, Providence and Boston

Week Days

THE GREAT SHADOW

Continued from Page 2

notes, who lay stretched in the mud, with the storm beating upon them, until the first peep of day.

To be continued

MUST BE SIMPLE

Modified Styles Replace Modes of Extravagance

Love of Ornamentation Cannot Be Suppressed; Yellow Is Appearing for Mid-Summer Clothes.

It is interesting, comments a fashion correspondent, to observe the simplicity that is replacing the extreme extravagance that directly followed the war—an extravagance in the wake of which came a mass of ill assorted fashions. We have had during the last two years many styles positively grotesque, such as the long narrow skirts, so narrow that their wearers looked like cripples hobbling along.

Down through the centuries history shows that every period of extreme dressing has been followed by one of simplicity. There is little likelihood that dress will remain simple for any length of time. While there is always the reaction from an extreme, the love of ornamentation cannot be suppressed. Dress began, not as a covering for the body, but as an ornament. The primitive savage adorned his body with the juices of berries long before he thought of a covering.

Yellow is appearing in a great many of the clothes for midsummer wear. Two shades of yellow and sometimes three or four are combined in the same costume. Yellow is distinctly a summer color, and has always been a favorite in hot climates.

A combination of several shades of yellow appears in chiffon evening frocks. It makes one cool to think of such a dress. One just completed by a fashionable dressmaker has the skirt composed of petals, one shade placed over another. It ranges from palest lemon to deepest apricot, and is lashed with a wide apricot colored satin ribbon. The bodice topping this frilly skirt is just a simple band of satin to match the sash with a wispy bit of lemon colored chiffon draped over it.

An evening hat to accompany this dress is of the apricot colored chiffon. Dripping from the brim are long stemmed pale yellow blossoms and green leaves.

All the nasturtium shades are combined with copper color. Even the florists appear to be co-operating with the dressmakers or else the dressmakers are co-operating with the florists, for one sees the very same shades blended with great skill in the florist windows.

NEW BLOUSE OF TRICOLETTE



This blouse of tricolore is odd in its design. It is of blue and white tricolore with half sleeves of navy georgette.

HATS REQUIRE SPECIAL CARE

Removal of Dust After Wearing Is Important in Keeping Headgear in Best of Condition.

Not only because it is an economy, but also because the condition of the hat and the way it is worn will make or mar your appearance, your hats should be properly cared for.

After each wearing, the hat should be carefully brushed with a soft brush to remove all dust from the hat itself and from the folds of the trimming. A piece of velvet should be used instead of a brush for silk or satin hats. If the hat is of straw, a cloth dipped in alcohol may be used to remove the dust.

For a hat with a brim which is easily marred, a hat stand is an essential. It may be made from a strip of heavy paper about nine or ten inches wide and rolled so as to be narrower at the top than at the base. Tissue paper laid over the top of the hat will protect it from dust. For the "best" hat a dustproof box should be provided.

Hats that have been badly wet and dried may often be improved by careful steaming. Hold the hat over the spout of a steaming teakettle or over a wet cloth placed on a hot inverted tin.

An Unusual Garden Hat.

An unusual garden hat is of brown lace straw trimmed with brown and smoke gray morning-glories.

THE FULL BUT SHORT SKIRT



This charming frock is built of flowered cretonne. It is designed with a full but short skirt and quaint bodice. It is exceptionally fetching.

AND STILL IT'S THE CAPE

By Freak of Fashion, the Once Popular Garment Now Is Playing Return Engagement.

"I am going to have a summer evening cape of rose-colored kumst-kumst," declared a pretty girl at the silk counter. "And I'm not going to line it—just let it float. This will make three capes I'm taking away with me for the summer."

By all of which, one knows that no wrap is so stylish this summer as the cape.

Just about a year ago Dame Fashion announced dolmans for spring. Of course, everyone bought dolmans. In less than three months everyone was sorry. The dolman faded from the fashion picture. And then at about the point where you had your ripped-apart and made into a sure enough coat, along comes the dolman and cape decree again.

The wraps of this year are not so different from those first ones of last spring, except that there are more varieties of the wrap, which is neither a cape nor a coat. They are fascinating in their possibilities, and the very nicest thing that could happen for summer wearing. Many are sleeveless, having slits for the hands, while others do not even have slits, nor fastenings, but are meant to be held closely about one.

All materials are being used for these stylish new wraps. Navy blue serge and tulle are popular, and always look conservative, no matter what the cut. Bolivia cloth fashions many, as do duvetyn and velours. Silks are very good for the summer wrap, and one sees knee-length and tapering ankle-length wraps of heavy satin, crepe de chine, and shorter ones of taffeta.

USE ORGANDIE WITH TAFFETA

Combination Mode Not Only Smart, but Adds Simplicity Which American Women Like.

Organdie has found new uses and a new cachet this summer. No longer does it confine its fresh crisp charm to accessories and a few simple afternoon frocks for young girls. Today it allies itself with taffeta to make the most becoming of formal afternoon frocks.

At the Auteuil races, writes the director of the Harper's Bazar's Paris bureau, have appeared the most effective black taffeta frocks, which open at every conceivable point over an organdie underdress. The taffeta skirt not only parts in front over a plaited organdie skirt, but it is slit again under the hips. The organdie skirt falls below the taffeta. Snowy frills fly out from the wrist, ripple downward from the throat and often cup the face. The effect is so smart that every Parisienne has at least one such frock.

Sometimes the taffeta and organdie are reversed. Then the sheer fine organdie in ecru, rose or cream-white is used over a black taffeta slip, opening enough in front to show a taffeta panel.

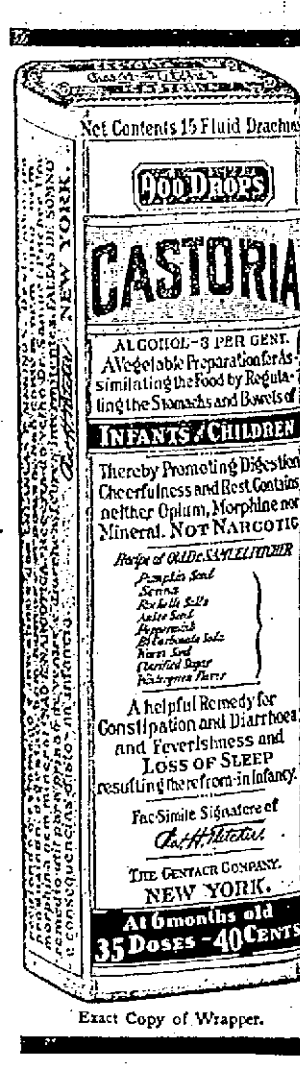
The taffeta organdie mode is not only smart, but it has in addition to distinction the charm of simplicity, which all American women like.

Recipe for Peaceful Life.

Daniel Webster once compressed a great deal of worldly wisdom into a few words: "Make yourself a little bit useful to your friends and a little bit dangerous to your enemies, and you have little to fear," he said.

Merry Little Sunshine.

Visitor—I just looked in to cheer you up a bit and I'm very glad I did, for I met the doctor going out and he says you are worse than you think and may not recover.—Boston Transcript.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

NO HELP FROM THE DOCTOR

Abundant Reason for the Depression That Was Manifested in the Golf Bug's Attitude.

The golf bug has a sad face. He is plainly out of sorts. Something is the matter with him. He has just come from the doctor's office where he has undergone a thorough physical examination. He is sore and depressed, but not from what the doctor found, but from what he refused to find.

"You are all right," said the learned physician. "You are as sound as a nut."

"That was a little joke the golf bug did not enjoy."

"Are you sure that I am in first-class condition?" he asked.

"Absolutely."

"Is my blood pressure normal?"

"Perfect."

"Heart regular?"

"Heart O. K."

"Lungs clear?"

"As a bell."

"Liver in good working order?"

"Splendid."

"No trace of neuritis?"

"Not a bit."

"Am I not bordering on a nervous breakdown?"

"See no indication of it."

"I'm sorry."

"Sorry, man; what for?"

"I thought surely you'd dig up some good excuse for me to go away. Now I'll have to be honest and say I'm going South simply because I want to play golf!"—Detroit Free Press.

Ancient Cornerstone Laying.

The custom of laying the cornerstone of a public building with ceremonies was practiced by the ancients. At the laying of the cornerstone when the capitol of Rome was rebuilt a procession of vestal virgins, robed in white, surrounded the stone and consecrated it with libations of living water. A prayer to the gods followed, and then the magistrates, priests, senators and knights laid hold of the ropes and moved the mighty stone to its proper position. In a hollow cut in the stone were placed ingots of gold, silver and other metals which had not been melted in any furnace. With the Jews the cornerstone was considered an emblem of power, and they also performed ceremonies at its laying. In medieval times the rite was taken up by the order of Freemasons and has by them been brought down to modern days, the Masonic ceremony of laying a cornerstone being symbolic.

Out of Place.

Aunt Hannah came home from church the other Sunday morning distinctly out of sorts. When asked what was wrong she answered that she thought there was not the proper reverence in that church. Pressed to give further explanation she finally did so. "I don't like any of the choir," she complained. "They were too fickle looking to sing hymns and I thought it perfectly sacrilegious when that soprano got up in those slippers with the high, thin heels and sang, 'How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord.'" The family she was visiting smiled but later admitted to themselves that it was indeed incongruous although not exactly sacrilegious.

Work Poor.

Charles M. Schwab at one of his Loretto dinner parties was talking about a man who was vainly beseeching the banks for a loan.

"He's a rich man, too," said Mr. Schwab; "but he's work poor."

"Work poor?" said a guest.

"Yes, work poor," Mr. Schwab repeated. "You see, he's always got so many operations in hand that he's always short of money to finance them."

Work poor, I call it."

Then he smiled and added:

"He's one of those fellows who dig so much that they're always in a hole."

RED CROSS ASSISTS

DISABLED VETERANS

The American Red Cross is carrying on a wide program of service for the disabled World War veterans receiving treatment in United States Public Health hospitals, and those being trained through agencies of the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

In each of the Public Health Service hospitals Red Cross workers devote their time to the general welfare of the service men from the day they enter the receiving ward until they are discharged. After the soldier's discharge the Red Cross continues its friendly service through the Home Service Section in his own community.

The Red Cross maintains a convalescent house at all of the hospitals, where patients can amuse themselves after they are well enough to be up and around. Parties and picture shows in the wards are also furnished, with occasional excursions when convalescence comes.

Great service has been rendered by the Red Cross in mental cases in identifying those who have appeared in state hospitals for the insane, and helping them secure compensation due from the Bureau of War Risk Insurance.

In the Federal Board's various district offices the Red Cross worker, acting with the Home Service Section, makes necessary loans to the men, arranges suitable living conditions, helps collect evidence and supply facts to the Board, assists in "appealing cases" and settles various personal difficulties for the men. The workers also follow up and aid all men who discontinue training.

The Red Cross agents and men "lost" to the Board, help clear up delayed cases and aid the college counselors in their friendly work with the men. Many Red Cross chapters have set up recreation facilities, and in some instances living clubs, so these victims of war may have attractive surroundings and the fun which must go with effective school work.

To the American Red Cross Institute for the Blind near Baltimore, Md., more than half of all the Americans blinded in the World War have come for training. The Institute, through the Red Cross, long ago conducted an exhaustive industrial survey to determine the vocations for which blind men could be fitted. As a result it is putting forth well trained men equipped to meet the social, civic and economic requirements of their respective communities.

Aid for Spanish Red Cross.

The Iberian chapter of the American Red Cross, composed of Americans resident in Spain, has just contributed \$480 to a fund being raised by the Spanish Red Cross and the League of Red Cross Societies for the purpose of fighting malaria.

A "Brief" Honeymoon.

Lord Reading is nothing if not original. His honeymoon was quite unique. He told his friends that, after being called to the bar, he was to be married and spend his honeymoon in Spain. That sounded extravagant for a budding barrister, probably not overburdened with pocket money. But he was businesslike even then, and it was found later that a certain firm of solicitors had given him as a wedding present a commission to take evidence in Madrid. So he took his wife with him and combined business and pleasure.—Exchange.

Compete With Pyramids.

The only competitor of the pyramids, says the Automobile Blue Book, is the famous palmed rocks near Maricopa, Cal. These rocks are what remain of the magnificent old San Workshop temple where thousands of Indians gathered each year. The rocks were discovered by early Spanish explorers in the seventeenth century, and it is believed that the group was nine or eleven dozen centuries old when the American Indians first saw it.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic factories at a four per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

181 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

STAND IN WAY OF BUSINESS

Historic London Churches May Have to Give Way to the Demands of Modern Progress.

Nineteen historic city churches in the heart of London, 13 of them the work of Sir Christopher Wren, have been marked for destruction by a commission appointed by the bishop of London to consider the whole question of the city churches. In seven cases it is proposed to preserve, for their architectural and historic value, the towers of the churches. In the other cases these old monuments, dating back to the seventeenth century and the great fire of London, would disappear.

This is the recommendation of the bishop's commission, but already strong protests have arisen and the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings has announced that it will take every possible step in making the strongest protest.

The value of the sites of these churches is placed at nearly \$8,500,000, situated as they are in the great business center of London, between St. Paul's and the Tower and a little to the north of that line. In addition to this enormous return from the church property the commission expects to realize an income of \$120,000 a year from the benefices after setting aside \$81,000 a year for the salaries of certain of the clergy concerned. For the site of a single church, that of All Hallows, Lombard street, Barclay's bank has offered \$2,500,000, and the value of the site of St. Dunstan-in-the-East has been estimated at \$1,250,000.

Remarkable Menu.

A group of New Yorkers dined the other day on some curious dishes. They were octopus soup, rock cod from New Zealand, roast breast of penguin, peas from Argentina, sea elephant cutlets and salads made from endives grown in Tasmania. All the fish and meats served at the meal had been frozen two years before in the south seas and were brought north to show how great and how varied a food supply the antarctic continent can furnish.—Youth's Companion.

Dimensions of a Million.

A way of realizing the meaning of a million, almost as good as counting chestnut blossoms, is to think of what it means in time. Few people realize that there are less than a million days in the whole Christian era; in fact, if we count back a million days from 1920 we come to a date well before the founding of Rome, while a million hours would take us back almost to the battle of Trafalgar.

Sunday School a Woman's Idea.

The credit of organizing the first Sunday school in the United States is claimed for a woman—Miss Sarah Colt, who died at her home in Paterson, N. J., in 1872, at the age of ninety years. Miss Colt's original idea was to teach the mill boys to read and write, and from this the school gradually grew into a means of exclusive religious instruction.

Basis of Success.

General education is the foundation upon which specialized vocational education can be built. The better foundation a building has, the better the superstructure. Boys and girls should receive as much general education as is possible; in other words, should remain in the regular public schools until forced to leave or to prepare specially for a particular vocation.—Exchange.

Aspirin and Quinine.

A Spanish physician has found as the result of a year's experience that the combination of aspirin and quinine is undrinkable and may be dangerous. According to the Scientific American's account of the investigation, the catalytic action of aspirin in the stomach changes the quinine to a poisonous derivative called quino-toxin. This poison is said to cause death, though the Spanish investigator records no fatal cases.

Dreaming of the Wind.

To dream of the wind blowing signifies opposition and illness. If it blows your hat away, it's a sign you will want to go away because of a shortcoming of yours. To dream of hearing the wind blow foretells illness of someone very close to you. If you are caught in a gust of wind, you will have some harrowing experience very soon. To dream of seeing a windmill is a sign you will have a loss.—Chicago Herald and Examiner.

"Almanach de Gotha?"

This is a French almanac which was first published in 1763 and gives genealogical particulars concerning all the sovereign houses of Europe, the mediatized families of Germany, and many of the European princely and ducal houses not of sovereign rank. It also contains valuable information regarding officers of administration and statistics of the principal political divisions of the world.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Mercury.

Published by MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Office Telephone 121
House Telephone 1049

Saturday, August 14, 1920

Seventy thousand immigrants landed in American ports in June. This looks as though the supply of unskilled labor would soon be largely increased.

Governor Cox's speech of acceptance of the nomination, on the Democratic ticket, shows that on the league of nations question, he is a passive "me too" for President Wilson.

Two weeks from next Wednesday the summer will be over and the first fall month will be ushered in. Three weeks from next Monday will be Labor Day and then old winter will be soon approaching again.

There was more than the usual number of fatal automobile accidents throughout the country last Sunday, nearly every State in the Union reporting one or more fatality. Rhode Island reported three deaths and a large number injured.

"The Government is going to borrow one hundred and fifty millions of dollars, and for this Uncle Sam must pay six per cent. interest, an unheard-of figure for this government to pay. Years ago government bonds sold as low as two per cent. and they were greatly sought for at that rate, and frequently brought above par. Will this time ever come again?"

All the Presidential and Vice Presidential candidates have now been informed of their nomination and all have "accepted" with elaborate addresses. So it may be said that the political battle is now on in earnest. It will increase in vigor until November 2, when the battle of the ballots will settle the question for the next four years. One thing is certain, however the election goes, the country is safe.

During six months of National prohibition, 50,000 arrests for violation of the law have been made, and ten million dollars worth of liquor has been confiscated. The most difficult places to stop the liquor traffic are reported to be in the Mountains of the South, where the illicit distilleries still continue to be numerous. The South has had prohibition, in name, for years, but only in name, as any white person could get all the liquor he wanted at any time and anywhere.

The total electoral vote for President and Vice President this year is 531. Necessary to a choice, 266. The Republicans are reasonably sure of carrying the following States, having 245 electoral votes: California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Montana, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming. From this list the Republicans could lose New York, Ohio and the Dakotas, and still be successful. The odds appear to be largely in favor of the Republican ticket.

The party goes into the fight with a united front. Of course, it will be a stiff fight in many states.

John R. Rathon, editor of the Providence Journal, and the clergymen of Newport, headed by Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, have done Newport an inestimable favor in unearthing the despicable means employed by the Government in trying to convict innocent men of unmentionable crimes and trying to show general immorality among the boys in the Service at this Station during the World War. The pernicious activity of the so-called vice squad has been well ventilated and exposed by these gentlemen, aided by their counsel, Frank F. Nolan of this city. Mr. Rathon and the Providence Journal have persistently fought for the good name of the Navy boys stationed here, and their efforts have been successful in placing the blame for this improper investigation where it belongs, for which service the thanks of the city are due.

It is reported that Hearst's newspapers throughout the country, and there are many of them, will come out in favor of Harding for President. This will be quite a change from the days of old. Whether or not these reports are correct, the following editorial from Hearst's Boston American of recent date would indicate that he is not much in love with Wilson's league of nations.

Candidate Cox says, in connection with the peace league suggestion, "America is at stake."

It is, indeed, at stake. The future of the whole country, the future of millions of American young men and billions of dollars.

If we were in the peace league this country would be shipping men to fight against Russia NOW and THEIR future and THEIR lives would be at stake NOW.

Any man that votes for the peace league votes to make of this country, its men and money, a stake with which European nations can gamble as they please.

THE POLITICAL GAME—THE SYSTEMATIC CAMPAIGN

The political reformers and uplifters who get out to carry an election in the cause of good government, have excellent intentions. They usually present a type of candidate higher than the ordinary political aspirant. But their lack of system for accomplishing their ends is often pitiful. Having accomplished one victory, the average reformer lies down and forgets all about politics. Then when the people sink back into the old rut next year, he calls popular government a failure.

The politicians play the game every day in the year. The reformers after one violent spasm, usually go to sleep at their posts.

The only way to accomplish good government is to organize the forces of good government just as well as the school politics is organized. That means there must be an organization covering the voters in every precinct. Voters must be interviewed, and information secured as to all who are likely to be favorable to the cause. Then a lot of hustlers must get busy rallying the friends of the movement.

During a national or state campaign, most people interested in politics are satisfied to work through their own party organization for the success of their own ticket. But the people who are interested in good government need an independent association of their own, through which they can work for good local government, and for good nominations in their several parties. Political organization has been too long monopolized by politicians of the old school.

Those who take hold of politics from civil spirit, without hope of personal reward, confer a great benefit upon the community. Those who give time to such movements have the reward that goes to all patriotic endeavor, and at the same time they help make government less costly and more efficient.

A CAMPAIGN OF REALITY

The more one studies the utterances of Senator Harding, the more one is impressed with the genuineness of the man, and his refusal to resort to the smart tricks by which the ordinary politician seeks to advance his fortunes. There is a world-wide difference between him and the innumerable host of candidates who for 10 years past have been getting office as the result of impossible and delusive promises to reduce the cost of living.

Mr. Harding is too big, too honest a man to deal in futile illusions. "There hasn't been a recovery from the waste and abnormalities of war," he says, "since the story of mankind was first written, except through work and saving, through industry and denial, while needless spending and heedless extravagance have marked every decay in the history of nations."

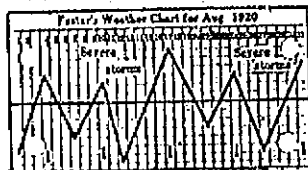
Here in a sentence packed full of truth, he expresses his correct vision of the exact situation. He truly sees that political action can do relatively little to break the vicious circle of prices and costs. These burdensome conditions can only be broken through a popular movement in behalf of the good old-fashioned qualities of thrift and efficiency and hard work.

Mr. Harding's utterances prove his determination to do everything that law and authority can do, to break profiteering. His solemn pledge to reduce government expenditure, and return to pre-war standards in use of public money, gives promise of whatever relief is possible under the heavy mountain of debt created by a Democratic administration.

POPULATION OF RHODE ISLAND

The census reports for the entire State of Rhode Island are not at all satisfactory, but such as they are we shall have to put up with them for the next ten years. The complete returns show a gain in this decimal period of but 11.4 per cent, the smallest since 1820, just one hundred years ago. The gain between 1900 and 1910 was 26.6 per cent, which was about the average gain for each ten years since 1840. The population statistics for each town in the State show peculiar variations in each decimal period. Many of the country towns show a decrease from year to year, while all the cities increase. The town of West Greenwich is reported to have a population of but 367; ten years ago it had 481, a loss of 114 in ten years. In 1790 it had 2054 and in 1820, one hundred years ago, it had 1927. Many other towns show a decrease, but none so pronounced as West Greenwich. Newport is given a population of 30,255. In 1820 she had 7,907. The increase in the population of Newport in the last ten years is 11.4 per cent, exactly the same ratio as the entire State. The city of Providence shows an increase in ten years of only 5.9 per cent.

The receivers of the Rhode Island Street Railway have decided to abandon three of their suburban lines, viz: The Chepatech line running from Providence to Greenville, Harmony and Chepatech; The Scoville line through Wickford, Hamilton, Saunderson, Narragansett Pier, Wakefield and Peace Dale; and the Danielson line, which runs from Providence through a large number of towns in the northwest part of the State to Putnam, Conn. The discontinuance of these lines will be a big loss to the people in these sections of the State.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Aug. 14, 1920.
On account of having very recently completed immensely important improvements in my system of weather forecasting it is necessary for me to radically change my methods of placing them before the public. I do not mean to say that my system is now perfect, but it is vastly better than anything I have heretofore been able to accomplish. I am very much elated over my success and it remains to be seen whether my readers will feel as I do about it.

Very low temperatures were expected to cross continent during week centering on Aug. 1. That forecast was correct. Severe storms were expected to cross continent during the five days centering on Aug. 10. I am writing this Bulletin on Aug. 5 and these storms have not yet appeared in the far northwest.

Heretofore I could not closely approximate the paths across the continent that the storm centers, warm waves, cool waves and cold waves would follow. Hereafter these elements of the forecasts will be improved to an important extent. Sometimes the cool wave continues eastward on the north side of the storm center, sometimes on the south side, sometimes behind it. Hereafter I will forecast these important events and designate more definitely where the rain and snow will fall.

The center of an extensive but moderate cool wave is expected to reach Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 16 or 17 and move to near St. Louis in about two days; then eastward, reaching the Atlantic about 18 or 19. Light rains are expected in its northern quarter or quadrant. During the passage of this cool wave the temperatures will be relatively lower in the southern states than in our northern tier of states and Canada. Temperatures are expected to average below normal in the southern states up to Aug. 28.

The center of an extensive warm wave is expected to reach Vancouver, B. C., near Aug. 19 and move eastward along the American-Canadian line, reaching meridian 90 about Aug. 21 and eastern sections 23 or 24. During its passage a cool wave will be passing through the southern states and temperatures will average relatively higher in northern than in southern sections. Scattered showers will accompany these disturbances but no rain is expected in northern than in southern sections.

Temperatures are expected to average about normal in northern sections, by which I mean the northern tier of states and Canada.

I have definitely determined as to the causes of excessive evaporation. There is some evaporation operating at all times but it varies greatly and I know the causes of the variations. This is a very important matter, because the amount of rain and snow depends on the amount of evaporation. Excessive evaporation on land causes our great droughts, but if the excessive evaporation occur only on the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea, or on the Atlantic east of the States, or east of Canada, or on the Pacific southwest of California, or south of Alaska, then excessive rains or snows will fall somewhere on this continent. The locations of the precipitations will be controlled by what is called the topography of the country. The extensions of the high ridges, mountains, long and wide valleys, in relation to the locality where the salt waters are evaporated, certainly have much to do with the amount of rain and snow and therefore with cropweather and crops. Knowing the causes enables me to forecast results; not perfectly, but better than guessing.

An engagement of much interest to Newport society became public on Thursday when announcement was made of the coming marriage of Miss Geraldine Graham of Santa Barbara, California, and Mr. Whitney Warren, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Warren of Newport. No date has been announced for the wedding.

The annual convocation of the Grand Commandery of Rhode Island and Massachusetts (colored) Knights Templars, will be held in this city in September. Dr. M. A. Van Horne of this city is the Most Eminent Grand Commander. The plan calls for a street parade of imposing dimensions.

Mrs. George F. Cozzens is quite ill at her home on Powell avenue.

Dog days are here. Witness the fog and general mugginess.

Our summer guests will kindly bear in mind that midsummer Boston is comparatively as quiet as Noah's Ark the day after he had opened the hatchets.—Boston Herald.

Over-Enthusiastic.
Once in a while you meet a friend who is so glad of a chance to help you out of trouble that he is almost willing to help you into some for the sake of showing you.

Alphabets.
The letters in the alphabets of the world vary from 12 to 202 in number. The Hawaiian alphabet has the smallest number, the Tartarian the largest.

Object of Public School.
The public school is wrongly organized when its main object is to fit for college. It should benefit the many rather than the few.—Phillips.

Bow-Wowing Horses.
Country Notice—"It is forbidden to tie horses to trees, as they bark and thus destroy the trees."—Boston Transcript.

Daily Thought.
Of a truth men are trustfully united; a mystic bond of brotherhood makes all men one.—Carlyle.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Block Island 3—Collegians 1

The Block Island Athletics came back strong last Sunday afternoon at Recreation Park and took the third serial game with the Ocean View Collegians to the tune of 3 to 1.
Johnny McCray pitched phenomenal ball throughout the contest and was supported in 18-karat style by his team mates. During the entire nine sessions but 30 men faced the little iron man and but seven of the Collegians saw the light of first base. Two of them managed to get as far as third and one of them slipped home on a wild peg from 1st to 3 in the 8th inning. Otherwise a shut-out would have been registered.

The game was played in the first time of one hour, and twenty-five minutes.

Benson, who made his first appearance behind the plate in three weeks, performed in perfect harmony with McCray. Private Tommy Dee heaved over the benders for the College boys and he certainly had something on the pill, his "invisible hump" balls had many of the athletics pounding holes in the atmosphere.

Like his opponent, Tommy passed but one man to the first corner, but he fanned six and allowed six hits. Spider Kingsley wore the breast-plate and bird cage for the students and put up a fine exhibition, his throws to second being accurate and speedy.

The game was without exaggeration the best seen on the field this year and that is saying a good bit. Some exceptional fine fielding was pulled off, the features being provided by Holland and Doyle, the opposing short fielders, and McCray who felled his position with the agility of a contortionist.

The two short stops accepted eleven chances each without a slip-up. In the ninth frame Holland tipped over the bleachers when he fetched a leap from second base and scored on Hyde's scratch single. At this juncture the fan went wild and voices and hat went into the air and some of the latter haven't come down yet according to the latest reports. Benson, the next man up, threw a panic into the brain hatchery aggregation when he met one of Tommy's slants square on the nose, scoring Hyde from third. Negus, the next batter, fanned, retiring the side.

The official score by innings follows:

Block Island	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Collegians	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	3

B. I. A. A.	m	O. V. Collegians
Littlefield	m	Kempf
Leahy	1b	Cooney
Anderson	3b	Dobbins
Holland	ss	Doyle
McCray	p	Dee
Hyde	rf	Rose
Benson	c	Kingsley
Negus	lf	Sauter
McKenzie	2b	Shannon

Hits off McCray 5; Dee 6.
Base on balls McCray 1; Dee 1.
Struck out by McCray 3; Dee 5.
Official scorer—Heinz.
Umpires—Negus, Flash.
Attendance 475.

School for Boxing

John Hall has leased the Woonsocket Square pavilion and commencing August 16 will give private lessons in the manly art. Addison Rose will be assistant instructor.

Walter Converse, formerly Secretary of the local Town Criers, is

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2880—\$1.00
Fee Fi Fo Fum—One Step
Dancing Homeymoon—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—Waltz
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2883—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00
Ho-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2898—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman
- We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R.

Weekly Calendar, AUGUST, 1919

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun
1st	4 30	6 49	6 40	7 19	7 43	8 30	9 18	10 06
2nd	4 31	6 50	6 41	7 20	7 44	8 31	9 19	10 07
3rd	4 32	6 51	6 42	7 21	7 45	8 32	9 20	10 08
4th	4 33	6 52	6 43	7 22	7 46	8 33	9 21	10 09
5th	4 34	6 53	6 44	7 23	7 47	8 34	9 22	10 10
6th	4 35	6 54	6 45	7 24	7 48	8 35	9 23	10 11
7th	4 36	6 55	6 46	7 25	7 49	8 36	9 24	10 12
8th	4 37	6 56	6 47	7 26	7 50	8 37	9 25	10 13
9th	4 38	6 57	6 48	7 27	7 51	8 38	9 26	10 14
10th	4 39	6 58	6 49	7 28	7 52	8 39	9 27	10 15
11th	4 40	6 59	6 50	7 29	7 53	8 40	9 28	10 16
12th	4 41	7 00	6 51	7 30	7 54	8 41	9 29	10 17
13th	4 42	7 01	6 52	7 31	7 55	8 42	9 30	10 18
14th	4 43	7 02	6 53	7 32	7 56	8 43	9 31	10 19
15th	4 44	7 03	6 54	7 33	7 57	8 44	9 32	10 20
16th	4 45	7 04	6 55	7 34	7 58	8 45	9 33	10 21
17th	4 46	7 05	6 56	7 35	7 59	8 46	9 34	10 22
18th	4 47	7 06	6 57	7 36	8 00	8 47	9 35	10 23
19th	4 48	7 07	6 58	7 37	8 01	8 48	9 36	10 24
20th	4 49	7 08	6 59	7 38	8 02	8 49	9 37	10 25
21st	4 50	7 09	7 00	7 39	8 03	8 50	9 38	10 26
22nd	4 51	7 10	7 01	7 40	8 04	8 51	9 39	10 27
23rd	4 52	7 11	7 02	7 41	8 05	8 52	9 40	10 28
24th	4 53	7 12	7 03	7 42	8 06	8 53	9 41	10 29
25th	4 54	7 13	7 04	7 43	8 07	8 54	9 42	10 30
26th	4 55	7 14	7 05	7 44	8 08	8 55	9 43	10 31
27th	4 56	7 15	7 06	7 45	8 09	8 56	9 44	10 32
28th	4 57	7 16	7 07	7 46	8 10	8 57	9 45	10 33
29th	4 58	7 17	7 08	7 47	8 11	8 58	9 46	10 34
30th	4 59	7 18	7 09	7 48	8 12	8 59	9 47	10 35
31st	5 00	7 19	7 10	7 49	8 13	9 00	9 48	10 36

Deaths.

In this city, 6th inst., at his residence, 27 Lee avenue, Patrick Nolan.
In this city, 8th inst., Lillian Louise, infant daughter of James H. and Daisie M. Brooks.
14th inst., Margaret Quigley.
In this city, 10th inst., Mary Edwards, daughter of William F. and Annie T. Bull, 1st Sullivan, aged 5 years.
11th inst., Mary E., wife of William J. Christian.
In this city, August 11th, Concordia Levesque.
In this city, 12th inst., Joseph C. Stacy, in his 82nd year.
In Narragansett Pier, 6th inst., William Montell.

spending a two weeks vacation with friends at the Center.

George Steadman, past president of the Floating Pinocchio Club, is enjoying a two weeks sojourn with his family at the Mott Farm at the West Side.

Board of Directors Meet

The Board of Directors of the Block Island Athletic Association held a special meeting at the K. of C. Naval Club last Wednesday evening at 10.30 p.m. With one exception a full board was in attendance. Several matters of importance were transacted and several bills allowed and ordered paid.

A Unique Position

Frank Eccles has accepted a position with the Heinz Bakery as blacksmith. His job is "shooing flies."

Sunday, August 15th, will be benefit day for the Ocean View Collegians at Recreation Park, when the fourth serial game will be played with the Block Island Athletics. A large crowd is expected to be on hand to witness the exhibition.

FIVE OF FAMILY KILLED.

Occupants of Automobile Hurled 200 Feet at Crossing.

Orion, Mich.—Five persons were killed when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by an interurban car on a crossing near here. The occupants of the automobile, all members of one family, were hurled 200 feet and with one exception were killed instantly. The dead are Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spies, their son Arthur, his wife and his son. All lived near Pontiac, Mich.

REDS SWEEP ON NEAR EAST.

Army Makes Thrust Into Persia, Threatening Teheran.

Washington.—Soviet Russia has followed up its successes against Poland with a thrust into southwestern Asia, and its forces already are threatening the Persian capital of Teheran.

This rather unexpected move by the Bolsheviks is believed by some officials and diplomats in Washington to be directed against British and French domain in the Near East and Asia.

The Leather Workers Local of the Shoe Workers Protective Union at a mass meeting at Haverhill, Mass., voted to declare a strike at 30 counter, top lift and tap factories, where they claim they were practically locked out.

The union recently presented to 40 concerns new price lists asking a minimum wage of \$75 per week, this being an increase of \$7. The old list expired July 31. When 400 members of the union reported for work last Monday they found the factories closed. The members in voting for a strike also voted not to return to work until the new price lists are signed.

The inventory of the estate of Miss Mary A. Hunt, the largest estate ever given to charity in the history of New Hampshire, has just been filed in probate court. It totals \$1,283,073, and is a trifle larger than was stated a short time ago.

Practically the entire estate goes to the proposed Mary A. Hunt Home for Aged Women, for needy Protestant women of New Hampshire, and to the John M. Hunt Home for Aged Men, already established. It will made available more than \$1,500,000 for the two homes, with what the latter home was given before by Miss Hunt and her mother.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association held at Manchester the executive secretary, Dr. Robert B. Kerr, gave an exhaustive review of recent work in New Hampshire.

It was announced that clinical case finding and survey work is being done in all the counties except Carroll. New clinics and nursing service have been established in Dover with Miss Annie B. Provost as county tuberculosis nurse for Strafford County; at Berlin, for Coos; at Keene, Miss Elizabeth Monus, nurse, for Cheshire; at Concord, Miss Carrie H. Canfield, nurse, for Merrimack; at Peterboro, Miss Adella Stanley, nurse, for the development of the tuberculosis survey in the district comprising Hillsboro County exclusive of Nashua and Manchester.

As soon as nurses of the kind desired can be obtained clinics, and nursing service will be established at Lebanon, Laconia, Exeter and Newmarket arrangements having been perfected for them up to the point of engaging nurses. It is expected that the new health centers in Grafton, Belknap and Rockingham Counties will be opened by the middle of September.

Despite these new fields that have been entered, old ones in Manchester, Nashua and Concord have been greatly developed.

After serving continuously more than 33 years as a letter carrier on the same route in Brattleboro, Vt., Dennis E. Tasker has given up carrying mail and is now enjoying a vacation of 15 days, at the close of which he will retire on part pay. He is 67 years old and began carrying mail when the free delivery service was established at Brattleboro July 1, 1877. He walked 19 miles a day the first 17 years and has walked about 16 miles a day since then. He is in good health and for the present will act as secretary for the Valley Fair Association.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeealand

Providence, R. I., 1920 population is 237,595; increase since 1910, 13,269, or 5.9 per cent.

Approximately 27,500 tulip bulbs from Holland are to be planted in the Public Garden, Boston Common and other parts of the Boston park system.

The Supreme Court at Rockland, Me., has rendered a decision which fixes the salary of the recorder of the Rockland Municipal Court at \$1000 a year.

Thomas H. Gerraughty, of Boston, was elected president of the state branch, American Federation of Labor, at its 35th annual convention at Lynn, Mass.

Shortage of mahogany in Boston will be relieved somewhat when steamship Mt

DR. CHARLES LAURENT

First French Ambassador to Germany Since the War.



Dr. Charles Laurent, who was recently appointed French ambassador to Berlin. He is the first French ambassador to Germany since the start of the world war.

BIG SLUMP IN WAVE OF LUXURY

Labor Experts Report July Drop of 1 Per Cent and Food Outlook Hopeful.

Washington.—A general reduction in retail prices of foods and clothing is forecast for this autumn by government price experts here. Economic conditions now seem to indicate that war inflation is subsiding.

Wholesale prices dropped an average of slightly more than 1 per cent. in the last thirty days, Labor Department reports showed. Meats, fish and vegetables now are stored in quantities far greater than one year ago.

Bumper crops of wheat and other cereals are in prospect; in fact, are partly harvested in the Southwest, and farm labor is plentiful except in a few sections.

Luxury tax receipts are falling off, showing the slump has stopped at stores selling luxuries, including automobiles, diamonds and extravagant clothing. Reduction in luxury buying is a certain indication, government officials say, that the national wave of extravagance has passed. Extravagant buying has been blamed for high prices by many officials, who say it brought profiteering. An end of luxury buying means "exit the profiteers."

Diamond importations have dropped off more than 25 per cent. Reduction of purchases by Americans is blamed in part for the strike of 1,000 cutters recently in Antwerp. The men struck because their hours were reduced, they said. The employers said this was necessary because business had dropped off, according to reports to the Commerce Department.

Candy merchants all over the United States are complaining of a dropping off of business. The sale is classed as "good," indicating that the public is consuming much candy, but not so much as formerly. Candy merchants prepared for a big summer and winter business. They bought heavily of sugar at inflated prices. Now many are petitioning the Department of Justice for licenses to sell sugar, which they declare they have in unnecessary quantities.

"We are glad to issue these licenses," said Assistant Attorney-General Flagg. "Sales of surplus sugar by candy dealers should tend to reduce prices."

Big reductions have been forced in wholesale prices of materials like cotton, crude rubber, leather and steel.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

ROME.—The Italian press is urging the government to demand apologies and immediate indemnity as a result of riots against Italians in the mining town of West Frankfort, Ill.

PARIS.—A categorical denial of a press agency report that the council of the League of Nations had decided on the creation of an international general staff, has been issued by the French Foreign Office.

CHICAGO.—Exposure of a \$1,000,000 automobile stealing ring was made here with the arrest of Jack Shapiro, ward politician and former deputy sheriff.

BERLIN.—In official circles the European situation is regarded as so hopeless that it is feared there is small likelihood of an extension of the Russo-Polish conflict being averted. Berlin's political machinery which operates international affairs appears to be breaking down.

NEW YORK.—Prohibition enforcement agents within the last three days have seized 1,284 cases of liquor valued at \$200,000 at the establishment of Arthur Kraus Company, 91 Avenue B, which deals in non-alcoholic beverage alcohol, and five arrests have been made.

Forty years absent with her address unknown, Mrs. Mary McKillop Cassidy of Cleveland appeared the other day in Probate Court at New Haven, Conn., and claimed a small estate which was about to be distributed by the final decree among five first cousins of her brother Joseph.

POLES DEFEND WARSAW TO LIMIT

Premier Witos Declares Government Will Remain in Capital Indefinitely.

FOREIGN ENVOYS WARNED.

Those Remaining in City Will Do So Upon Their Own Responsibility. Soviet Offers to Withdraw Forces on Conditions.

Warsaw.—Premier Witos in a statement to the Polish newspapers said the government would remain in Warsaw indefinitely.

Asked regarding the foreign legations, the premier said representatives desiring to stay with the government did so on their own responsibility.

It is announced that Cardinal Ratti, papal nuncio at Warsaw, will remain in Warsaw if the capital falls into the hands of the Bolsheviks.

The newspapers print articles criticizing Poles who are leaving the city, declaring they should not be allowed to return.

Along the Bug river there is fighting in the region of Malknow, where the Poles are counter-attacking, and at Sokolow, which the Reds are attacking. In the region of Janow, west of the Bug, 300 Reds surrendered after having achieved successes which brought them across the river.

Red gales are reported west of Brest-Litovsk, the Reds having reached Plozcyad, where the Poles are putting up a stiff fight.

Hostilities are going on all along the southern front, but there has been no gain for the Reds.

Ostrolenka, on the Narow river, northeast of Warsaw, has been captured by the Bolsheviks, after a two-day fight.

The Bolsheviks now have reached a point seventy kilometers northeast of Warsaw. The heaviest fighting since the Bolsheviks began their offensive a month ago is now developing along the Bug river, where both sides are throwing in all the forces at their command. Towns and points of vantage are changing hands daily, but the Polish official communication interprets the battle as successful for the Poles.

Torgopol finally has been retaken by the Poles. It has changed hands several times. South of Brest-Litovsk, where the Poles drove the Reds across the Bug, the Poles have taken Mokran.

The foreign office announced that the soviet wireless operator at Moscow had refused for a third time to receive the Polish government's message announcing that Poland would send delegates to a Bolshevik-Polish peace conference at Minsk. The soviet operator declared that he was too busy to accept the dispatch.

Prior to this refusal the Polish government received a wireless dispatch from Moscow expressing surprise that the Polish peace delegation which returned from the unsuccessful meeting last week at Baranovitch had not yet gone to Minsk. It added that the soviet government was ready to negotiate peace and that the delay rested upon the Polish government.

A plot believed to have been of Communist origin and designed to blow up general army headquarters, has been discovered in Warsaw. Many persons have been arrested and great quantities of arms and ammunition confiscated in the old Russian cathedral, which is situated just across the street from the army offices.

The arms were found in the basement of the church. Here also was discovered a tunnel, nearly complete, which was being dug under the street toward army headquarters. The finding of the tunnel and the arms came as a result of sentries at headquarters during the night hearing the thump against the earth beneath their feet.

Headquarters is only 100 feet from the cathedral, which stands in the center of the city of Warsaw. It was built by the Russians. Since the Germans left Warsaw the cathedral has been used as a garrison as well as for all military masses and funerals.

A number of Communists had been arrested during the past few days. In their possession were found complete plans of the city with government buildings marked in red ink.

BIG LIQUOR SEIZURE.

Canadian Officials Remove 1,000 Cases From Montreal Steamer.

Ogdensburg, N. Y.—Provincial license inspectors removed from the Montreal steamer Samuel Marshall more than 1,000 cases of American and Canadian whisky and gin, valued at between \$35,000 and \$40,000.

The vessel, seized by the Canadian officials at Cardinal, Ont., on a charge of violating the Canadian customs laws, was taken to Prescott, Ont. It was en route to Lake Ontario ports.

PERSIA DECLINES U. S. LOAN.

Americans in London Favor British Protection of Persian Oil.

London.—The Persian prime minister, it is stated, has declined the American proposal for a loan to Persia. American financial circles in London fully approve the intention of the British government to protect the oil resources of Persia, as guaranteed in the Anglo-Persian agreement, which has yet to be ratified. The Persian oil output represents 2 per cent. of the world's supply.

Toronto, Ont., was chosen as next year's convention city by the Universal Craftsmen Council Engineers of the World, at the annual convention in Springfield, Mass., after a vigorous effort to obtain the convention had been made by members from New York, Philadelphia and San Francisco.

HON. ARTHUR MEIGHEN

New Prime Minister Succeeds Sir Robert Borden.



Hon. Arthur Meighen, minister of the interior for Canada, who has been appointed prime minister to succeed Sir Robert Borden. He is only forty-seven and the youngest man to be called to the Canadian premiership.

BRITAIN AGREES TO TERMS OF THE REDS

Deny Threat of Blockade in Event of Moscow's Refusal of Allied Terms.

London.—According to the latest information the British government has accepted the Bolshevik note insisting on a separate peace with Poland and promising to attend the London conference subsequently on the conditions they have laid down. The truth is, Premier Lloyd George had no option, for any proposal to go to war for the Poles against Russia would have been repudiated by the country.

The Labor party, to make sure no such enterprise can be undertaken, summoned an urgent conference of trades union and other bodies in London, and in the meantime issued a manifesto protesting in the strongest terms against the support of Poland.

Then, again, the British cabinet is very much alive to the German danger if they failed to propitiate the Bolsheviks, for a junction between the Russian and German Reds would be a calamity of untold possibilities.

A highly informed American who arrived from Berlin declared the Reds and militarists in Germany would sink their differences and delightedly join in delivering a blow at the entente to secure the destruction of the Versailles treaty. But the hasty acceptance of the Bolshevik note is intended to stave off that and other dangers internal.

What France will do is not yet known, but if France holds off Premier Lloyd George must act independently, as in no circumstances can war be contemplated with anybody by Britain in her present circumstances.

The diplomatic correspondent of the Daily News writes that the official view of the Kamenoff note and the premier's further interview with the Russian delegates may be summed up in an observation made in an influential quarter that the situation was much easier. The Russian note had not been entirely satisfactory, but the conversation with M. Kamenoff had cleared up the remaining difficulties.

U. S. Fliers Shot Down. London.—Two American officers, flying a Hanoverlin two-seater, have just been shot down by a Bolshevik war plane behind the Russian front, according to the Evening Standard. It names Captain Merion Cooper and Captain George Kelly.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

A new wage schedule filed with the Navy Yard Wage Board represents an annual increase of \$45,000,000 for employees of the forty-three yards. According to official announcement of the Navy Department virtually all vessels of the American navy will make foreign cruises at the end of the next winter maneuvers.

All records for exports of coal are believed to have been broken in July. This is indicated by partial figures of the Geological Survey, showing that tidewater shipments during the week ended July 31 established a new record for coal handled.

The United States made representations for equal rights for Americans in territory to be distributed to the Allies under the mandates of the League of Nations.

Federal Reserve Board issued an emphatic denial of reports from the South that it had ordered member banks of the federal reserve system there to limit loans on cotton.

Franklin D. Roosevelt, Democratic nominee for Vice President, spent his last day as assistant Secretary of the Navy. Roosevelt plans to send a radio message of farewell to all ships and stations of the navy.

At Bridgewater, Mass., Henry H. Shields, 54, employed at the Eastern Grain Company, was electrocuted while at his work. A stepladder on which he was standing slipped. To save himself from falling he caught a live wire and was instantly killed.

STREET CAR RIOT IN DENVER

Two Killed, 30 Hurt in Colorado City When Strikebreakers Operate Cars.

MOB THREATENS CITY HALL.

Men Take Refuge in Cathedral as Mob Rallies for New Attack—Wreck Mechanical Room of the Denver Post.

Denver.—Two men were killed and 35 others, including the chief of police and a dozen patrolmen, seriously wounded in rioting here between striking street car men, their sympathizers and strike breakers.

One of the men killed was Lloyd Yazel of Wichita, Kan., who was shot in a street battle. The other, who was killed in a fight at the car barns, has not been identified. In this battle three other men were injured, probably fatally. Troops were hurried from Fort Logan to take possession of the city and restore order.

During the early rioting five street cars were wrecked and the plant of the Denver Post damaged by the crowd.

The mob at 10:30 p. m. gathered in front of the Tramway building, where the strike breakers are housed, but attempted no violence. The rioting started later, when two cars manned by strike breakers were forced to stop by a motor truck on the track. While the cars were halted a parade of strikers and sympathizers who had been conducting a demonstration at the City Hall while a committee from the Trades and Labor Assembly conferred with the mayor reached the corner. There were 1,000 in the parade. Fighting immediately became general and continued almost steadily ever since in various parts of the city.

Three cars were wrecked, two others were turned on their sides in front of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. Strike breakers who manned the last two cars took refuge inside the cathedral and remained there until rescued by the police.

The mob gathered in front of the Post building just after wrecking the first cars. It was dispersed that time without having done more than taking copies of the afternoon edition from newsboys and littered the streets with them.

The Post has opposed the strike. At 8 o'clock the crowd again gathered in front of the Post. Nearly all of the windows in the present plant, a three story building, and in a new one being built next door, were broken. When Post employees hoisted an American flag over the building the rioting subsided slightly, but was renewed a few minutes later with greater vigor.

The mob then entered the building. Hammers and spikes were thrown into the linotype machines, paper rolls were moved into the streets, water was poured on the presses and the presses were damaged by hammers.

Shots were fired several times during the trouble and a number of persons were wounded. Others were injured by being struck by flying bricks and other missiles. No accurate account of the injured was obtainable.

More than a thousand strikers and their sympathizers who had marched to the City Hall for a conference with Mayor Bailey were parading the downtown section of the city when the rioting started.

A motorman strike breaker is alleged to have shot a strike sympathizer in the heel and the crowd proceeded to attack the motorman, beating him badly.

Chief of Police Hamilton Armstrong was injured seriously when hit on the head with a brick, and a policeman was shot when rioting was resumed. The crowd attacked a street car and destroyed it.

Germans May Fly Own Flag.

Coblentz.—Brig. Gen. Henry T. Allen, commander in chief of the American army of occupation, has approved for the American zone the interallied commission's decision to permit Germans to fly the national colors from public buildings and homes.



Luxuriant Hair Promoted By Cuticura

Cuticura kills dandruff, stops itching, the cause of dry, thin and falling hair. Treatment: Gently rub Cuticura Ointment with the end of the finger, on spots of dandruff and itching. Follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. Repeat in two weeks. Nothing better than these fragrant, super-creamy emollients for all skin and scalp troubles.

Cuticura Talcum Powder

Do not fail to test the fascinating fragrance of this exquisitely scented face, baby, dusting and skin perfuming powder. Delicate, delightful, distinctive. It imparts to the person a charm incomparable and peculiar to itself. For sample of Soap, Ointment and Talcum free, address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. 167, Malden, Mass." Sold everywhere at 25c. each.

The Good Old Summertime Creeps on Apace

Prepare! Lawn Swings—do you know of anything that gives the children greater pleasure? The older ones are not averse to a ride now and then, either.

Heavy maple frames with double seats . . . \$12.00
Porch Swings in fumed oak finish . . . \$4.00
Porch Chairs and Rockers—the double woven reed kind in light finish on leaf green, From . . . \$2.50

Your porch is your home for a good three months. Why shouldn't you make it the attractive spot it deserves to be. With attractive grass rugs and right kind of furniture and "Vador" screens it becomes as exclusive and as liveable as any room in your house. All these things and many more are here to make this summer the happiest you have ever lived. Cheerful, happy people live longest. Let us help prolong your life a little.

TITUS'

Where happiness can be had for a very little money.

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street

Friday, July 18, 1919

Friday, July 16, 1920

DEPOSITS \$11,255,829.67 \$11,713,488.33

INCREASE = = = = \$457,658.66

IDLE DOLLARS STAND STILL

It is a well known fact that the wages of idleness is demotion. Just so with idle dollars; they stand still and therefore cannot increase.

Give your funds the opportunity of working safely at liberal interest at the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

IF FOR SALE OR TO LEASE

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

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REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND AUCTIONEER

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS Manufacturing Confectioners

232 1/2 Thames Street

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NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAIRY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure Absolutely

Americanism

By LEONARD WOOD

I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death! —Patrick Henry: Speech before the Virginia convention March, 1775.

EVERY American schoolboy knows this speech of Patrick Henry. In recent years serious speakers have avoided it as a text and rarely have used it as a quotation. Why? Simply because it is so well known and has been repeated so many times in the years past for public platforms that the thought has been it is worn threadbare. There even have been those who have looked upon it as a bit of "spend-eighteen" and therefore not to be used in what they call dignified discourse.

The men who look upon this utterance of Patrick Henry in this way, lose sight of the spirit of the times and the immediate spirit of the occasion which induced its utterance. It was a ringing and a daring speech and it meant Americanism at a time when only the fearless were thinking of Americanism in all that the word implies.

Freedom, equality of men before the law, those inalienable rights of mankind, which the Declaration of Independence, only one year after Henry spoke in Virginia, made as plain as John Hancock's signature so that all men might read.

Patrick Henry in this speech said that he did not know what course others might take. There were then men who feared to follow the path which led to independence, and there were other men who did not believe that liberty with equality could be attained, or if attained could be maintained. The doubting ones drew lessons from the past and predicted ill happenings in the future. America has given the answer to the doubters in this country.

There is but one course that men may take if they would insure the preservation of those institutions which were in Patrick Henry's mind when he demanded liberty and made death preferable if it were to be denied. Americans born here or born elsewhere have liberty in their hands to keep or to throw away. Americanization has but one object, the teaching of that kind of citizenship which holds liberty priceless.

Americanism

By LEONARD WOOD

His (the anarchist's) protest of concern for working men is outrageous in its impudent falsity; for if the political institutions of this country do not afford opportunity to every honest and intelligent son of toil, then the door of hope is forever closed against him.—Theodore Roosevelt's message at the opening session of the 57th congress.

NOT long before Roosevelt wrote these words William McKinley had died at the hand of an anarchist assassin. At that time as today the plea generally of the assassin and the incendiary was that his cause was that of the working men of America and that only through the channels of violence could come the ark of happiness and safety for the toilers. All Americans who are worth a pinch of salt are toilers. We are working men and working women and our cause is a common one against the red company of destruction.

The anarchist is simply an assassin of character, of men and of governments. Conservatism is not necessarily reaction. The extreme radical, however, at times finds the way easy into the field of anarchy. Progress goes hand in hand with enlightenment which comes from study. But progress sometimes is conservative. The man who turns back from the field of anarchy is a progressive although his comrades who stay in the field will call him something else.

The political institutions of this country were founded by the Fathers with the intention of affording equality of opportunities to all American citizens. These political institutions have endured. The way to reform is through the ballot box. American citizens are voters. They can work their will. Our political institutions "afford opportunity to every honest and intelligent son of toil." If they did not, then, as Theodore Roosevelt says, "the door of hope is forever closed against him."

It is just as true today as it was when Roosevelt wrote his message to the members of the fifty-seventh congress that the anarchist's protest of concern for the working man is outrageous in its impudent falsity. The American working man knows it. The working people, which means most of us, are the sustainers of American institutions. The anarchist makes his mistake when he tries to make a labor class in America. Our labor class is all embracing. We have few parasites on the body of the state. In Americanism the man who works with his hands stands with the man who works with his head. America is not afraid. To be fearful is to be weak in action. Americanization will take care of the evils which seemingly are besetting us. It will take care of the anarchist and all his works.

Peculiar Companionships.

The greedy shark, which devours everything living or dead, never touches the beautiful pilot fish, which is always in its company. Equally odd is the companionship between the hideous and venomous rattler and the "white-oak snake." There does not seem any explanation for this friendship.

HOW

CLOTHES AIDED COL. LAWRENCE TO UNITE TRIBES.

—In at least one part of the world, and in one important phase of the conflict, it now comes out that clothes played an important part in "winning the war" and these were the clothes in which Colonel Lawrence united the desert tribes against the Turks. It may even be argued that without the clothes the fact could hardly have been accomplished. "The magnificent Bedouin costumes that Lawrence wore much of the time," says Lowell Thomas in Asia, "were not a theatrical pose. They were a carefully worked out part of his plan for complete Arab mastery." Knowing the Arabs as he did, the young English archeologist had found that the adoption of Arab dress carried the wearer much further into the confidence of the Arabs; but that it must be done completely or not at all, for the Englishman in Arab dress must needs live up to his costume and seem familiar with Arab life and etiquette as if he had been born to it. It was no splendid masquerade of an adventurous being, as many readers have probably imagined, but rather, as Colonel Lawrence has himself described it, like an "actor in a foreign theater, playing a part day and night and for an anxious stake." The part had to be "composed" as well as costumed; the audience was an audience of expert observers; and if the actor had at any point failed in his part the Bedouin tribes could hardly have been held together. Wearing Arab costume himself whenever he was with the tribes, he advised officers unacquainted with Bedouin customs to wear their uniforms. Hats, however, were always better discarded in favor of the Arab headcloth, for Bedouins have a very general prejudice against hats.

DO WITHOUT ANY DENTISTS

How the Natives of Africa Preserve Their Teeth in Practical State of Perfection.

There is a common idea that the diet and climatic conditions of the negroes are the cause of their having beautiful teeth, but some authorities dispute this.

Thus, in some parts of Africa, when an infant has gone through the "teething period," his mouth is rinsed out with an infusion of the leaves of a native tree possessing a constituent which causes the gums to shrink, so tightening the teeth.

The natives living near the source of the Nile employ the roots of a pod-bearing plant to relieve toothache, while another tribe uses an infusion of kasso seeds for the same purpose.

The toothbrush, as used in this country, is, of course, unknown to the savages, but many of them have an effective substitute. They use a piece of wood from certain trees, which contain beneficial qualities. Further, this stick is free from the great objection to brushes. It can be renewed at frequent intervals and is thus always fresh and wholesome—a great advantage over the toothbrush of civilized races.

How Big Things Are Lost.

Everywhere we see people jeopardizing the big things for the little. While attending to some little penny detail that ought to be left to a clerk, stenographer, or office boy, men lose some great advantage they might have gained had they been free to attend to it, just as short-sighted economists will lose a chance to make \$100 in the future in trying to save 50 cents today. They do not realize that a small coin close to the eye can shut out the sight of a gold eagle.

The great thing is to get the right perspective, not to emphasize the wrong thing. The man whose head is buried in details cannot plan large things.

It is a great art to know what to leave undone, to know how to weed out the less important things and to spend one's energies in doing the things which will count.—Orison Swett Marden in Chicago Daily News.

How to Kill Flies on Ceiling.

Flies that take refuge on the ceiling, at night or in cool weather, may be captured without difficulty. The handle is saved from an old broom, and a tin lid is attached to the end by driving a large tack through it into the stick. The tack should be driven firmly to make the lid rest solidly and prevent leakage. The lid is partly filled with kerosene and is held for a few seconds against the ceiling directly under a fly. The insect, becoming more or less torpid with the cold, will be further stupefied by the fumes of the oil and will drop into the lid.

How Ancient Dandies Slept.

According to a Greek writer, eminent dandies in ancient Greece sometimes slept on beds of sponge. Fashionable people in Athens slept under coverlets of dressed peacock skins with feathers on. Cushions of pink and purple were used for their heads.

May Day in Scotland.

In Scotland May day was long known as Beltane. "Beltane" is a corruption of Belt Time, and the ancient May day ceremonies which were observed in Scotland until not so many years ago were survivals of the old Belt or fire worship, which in former days held sway over the greater part of the Eastern hemisphere. The ancient ceremonies involved the burning of bonfires, the drawing of lots for sacrifice, and even a mock simulacrum of the sacrifice itself.

RED CROSS WILL HOLD FOURTH ROLL CALL NOV. 11-25

Announces Plans For Annual Appeal to Millions of Members to Renew Their Allegiance.

The American Red Cross will hold its Fourth Roll Call from November 11, to Thanksgiving Day, November 25. In this period the organization will make its nation-wide annual appeal to its members to renew their allegiance and support and ask those who are not members to join the ranks.

With more than 10,000,000 members, not including the 14,000,000 members of the Junior Auxiliary, the American Red Cross has today more than three times the combined enrollment of all the rest of the Red Cross Societies of the world. Its present membership is more than twenty times its enrollment previous to the World War. The Japanese Red Cross stands second to the American Red Cross with 1,900,000 members, according to the latest available figures. Argentina has 4,000 members; Brazil, 6,000; China, 26,000; Denmark, 25,000; France, 250,000; Holland, 18,000; Italy, 300,000; New Zealand, 10,000; Norway, 9,000; Poland, 30,000; Portugal, 5,500; Roumania, 14,000; Serbia, 2,850; Spain, 63,000; Sweden, 65,000; Switzerland, 42,500; Uruguay, 300. Current figures for England, Canada and Australia, which have important organizations, are not available.

Primarily for Memberships.

The Roll Call appeal this year will be primarily for memberships. There are four classes of membership; first, the dollar annual membership, which is divided on a fifty-fifty basis, one-half going to National Headquarters and one-half to the Chapter that secured the membership for its own uses; second, the five dollar or contributing membership of which the Chapter retains four dollars, the remaining dollar going to the National Organization; the ten dollar sustaining membership, of which the Chapter retains eight dollars and National Headquarters receives two dollars. The fees for all life memberships, fifty dollars, and all patron memberships, one hundred dollars, go to the endowment fund by regulations of the by-laws.

The Chapters have not in the past received such a large proportion of the membership dues for use in their own communities. Under the new division of fees one contributing membership will be worth to the Chapter eight annual memberships, and one sustaining membership will be worth to the Chapters sixteen annual memberships.

Membership Card for Everyone.

Every individual who renews membership or joins the Red Cross in the Fourth Roll Call will receive a receipt in the form of a membership card, in addition to the membership button for 1921 and the Fourth Roll Call service flag.

The National organization will not this year make a general appeal for funds unless some now unforeseen emergency of world-wide importance arises previous to the Roll Call period, but Chapters have the privilege of raising funds in connection with the Roll Call in their own territories to carry on their peace-time programs developed since the Third Roll Call last November. The Chapters will set their own quotas for their local appeals.

In the Third Roll Call the Red Cross based its appeal for continued support on its obligations to complete its pre-war work overseas and its service to men who served in the army and navy of the United States during the war, and on the peace-time program which it was about to inaugurate. This year, in addition to the work it is still continuing overseas and its official service to the peace-time army and navy of the United States as well as to the sick and disabled ex-service men, the Red Cross can point to definite accomplishments in this country in the development of its peace program, including preparedness for disaster relief, the establishment of public health nursing services, the teaching of home hygiene, dietetics, and first aid, the extension of home service to civilian families, and the creation of a comprehensive health service.

In a statement discussing the basis of the Fourth Roll Call and the spirit that must animate its leaders, Frederick C. Munroe, General Manager of the National Organization, said:

Value Evident To All.

"While the Roll Call this year is primarily to secure public approval of what we have done and are to do in the advancement of the Peace Program, it is both fitting and necessary that the completion of our war tasks at home and abroad should play a part. When the statement of our peace work is published showing in statistical and narrative form the sum of our operations in disaster relief and preparedness for the future, in the placing and education of public health nurses, in the teaching of home care of the sick, first aid and dietetics; in the development of Junior Red Cross, in the extension of home service to civilian families and in the advancement of the cause of public health, the importance of the Red Cross in the life of our country will be evident to all.

"We feel pride in what has been done to meet our obligations to service and ex-service men and their families in Divisions and Chapters and in Military, Naval and Public Health Service Hospitals. Of equal importance and of even more dramatic significance has been the work of our foreign units in fighting conditions of disease and destitution. We ask the approval of the American people for this work and accept the duty of helping to make clear to them that humanitarian considerations and self-interest alike require every possible effort on their part to prevent the spread of conditions prevalent in Eastern and Central Europe. In this connection I have recently addressed a letter to you asking Chapters to make layettes and clothing for distribution in these

Contributions for Overseas Work.

"I wish also to make clear our attitude towards contributions of money for use in the same fields. While the Red Cross is not conducting a campaign for a specific sum for use in Europe it wishes the people to understand clearly that it is not only willing but eager to accept any contributions, restricted or unrestricted, that individuals, groups or organizations may wish to make. It is highly important that this duty of the Red Cross be emphasized from now forward. If restricted contributions are made the Red Cross will endeavor to carry out the exact wishes of the donors. It cannot, however, promise in every case to do so, since contributions might be made for use in a field where the Red Cross does not and cannot operate. In such cases the Red Cross will exhaust every effort to get relief to the indicated field but if unable to do so it wishes to reserve the right to employ the funds where in its judgment they will serve the greatest need.

"The basis of our appeal then includes both peace and war obligations at home and abroad. We submit our case to the people on our record of performance and confidently ask them to approve it and thus give us their mandate to go on with our program for the year 1921.

No Greater Cause in World.

"There is no greater cause in the world today than that of the American Red Cross. The Roll Call this year may be made at least as great a success as last year if we attack the work with complete belief. It may be made an even greater success if we approach it confidently and energetically. We hear too much of how tired people are of campaigns and drives. They cannot afford to be tired of such an appeal as our Roll Call embodies. It is their cause and it requires only our intelligent direction to make that fact so apparent that they cannot escape it. We must make Chapter leaders see that it is both their duty and their interest to work hard and early in order that they may impress upon their communities the vital importance of a successful Roll Call.

"We must not then approach our task with an implied apology for launching another campaign." It is not a campaign. It is the American Red Cross calling upon its members for their annual renewal of allegiance in order that their interests and the interests of the people as a whole may be better served."

3697 ARE TAUGHT HOME HYGIENE BY RED CROSS

More than 3,600 women and girls in Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont have received careful instruction in the principles of prevention of disease, proper methods of caring for the sick in their own homes, and the care of babies, well or ill, during the past year, as students in more than 270 classes in Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick, conducted by Red Cross Chapters in the New England Division.

In one Chapter territory, in western Massachusetts was a class made up entirely of women who are grandmothers. Another class, in Amesbury, was composed of nuns. In a class in Salem was a woman of 75 years, whose average mark for the course was 87 per cent, and her record was marked "particularly good."

"The instruction received by the women, old and young, who have taken these Red Cross courses," says Mrs. Isabelle W. Baker, Director of the Division Bureau of Instruction, "will enable them not only to take better care of their homes day by day, but to serve the members of their families intelligently in sickness. Their knowledge would prove particularly valuable in an epidemic when trained nursing service is often difficult and sometimes impossible to secure. In other words their knowledge, gained in our Red Cross classes, is a protection to their families, and may save lives. And in emergency many of these women would undoubtedly enroll for service outside their own homes, through the Red Cross."

The records for the year ending June 30, completed this week by Mrs. Baker, show that 3,697 women and girls were enrolled in courses in Home Nursing and Care of the Sick. Of this number 2,377 received certificates, 195 finished the courses but did not receive certificates and 1,125 were continuing their studies on July 1.

There were 272 classes under instruction, 203 completed by June 30, 56 continuing into July, and only three discontinued.

Massachusetts led in the number of students and classes 3,236 students in 235 classes. New Hampshire Chapters had 306 students in 26 classes, Maine 88 students in six classes, and Vermont 67 students in five classes. Rhode Island had no classes.

Some Look as if They Had.

Wonderful how a girl who wears a georgette blouse, a veil, a hair net and perforated hose keeps from getting all tangled up in the meshes?—Toledo Blade.

Natural Preference.

We are more easily persuaded in general by the reasons we ourselves discover than by those which have been suggested to us by others.—Pascal.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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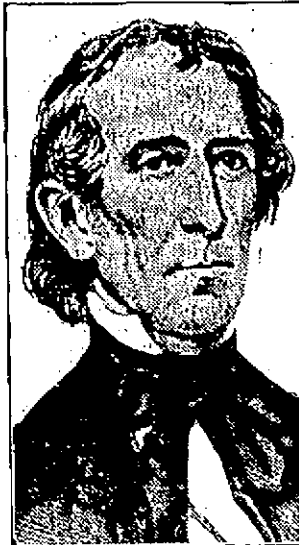
JOHN TYLER

1793—March 29, John Tyler born in Charles City, Charles City county, Va. 1827-36—United States senator. 1840—Elected vice president. 1841—April 6, became tenth president, aged 51. 1845—March 3, signed joint resolution for annexation of Texas. 1861—President of the peace convention in Washington. Elected to Confederate congress. 1862—Jan. 17, died in Richmond, Va., aged 71.

GREATNESS and the presidency found John Tyler down on his knees, playing "knucks" with his boys in a pathway of his dooryard in Williamsburg, that stately old viceregal village of colonial Virginia. He had not even heard that Harrison was ill, until destiny, without steam, wire or rail to carry it, sped to him from Washington by boat and buggy with the news that the president had been dead a day and that the empty presidential chair was awaiting the vice president.

Tyler belongs among the third or fourth-rate presidents. Although a clean-handed, kindly man of good presence and polished manners; he was a mediocre country lawyer and a narrow-minded politician, with a gift for getting offices that he had no gift for filling.

As John Tyler stepped into the White House, its door closed against the party which had elected him only five months before. Death had turned out the Whigs after 30 days of power and caused a political revolution. Clay looked upon the accidental president as only a regent for the Harri-



John Tyler.

son administration and for the Whig party. Early in the extra session of congress, that impression of the senator from Kentucky was sharply corrected by a presidential veto of one of his own bills—a banking bill.

The Whigs were wild with rage; the Democrats filled with glee. The Democratic senators hastened in a body to the White House, where they were patting Tyler on the back while a Whig mob outside in the yard was making a vociferous, but futile protest. When the next veto came in Clay himself called the cabinet together and the members, with one exception, agreed to resign.

The exception was none other than that of the secretary of state, Daniel Webster. "Where am I to go?" the god-like Daniel thundered in his bewilderment. Some told him to go to one place, some to another. He held on for two years, until he had concluded the negotiation of the Ashburton treaty, which fixed the disputed boundary between Maine and Canada, and then he resigned.

Upon Webster's retirement, Tyler installed in the state department his mentor and idol, John C. Calhoun, and thus completed the overturn. The cabinet was now out and out Democratic and of the pro-slavery brand.

Texas had seceded from Mexico, which had abolished slavery, and its American settlers, who were facing the choice of slave labor or free labor, were anxious to be admitted to the Union. The slave holders of the southern states wanted to expand their power over the vast Texan empire as an offset to the rapid expansion of the free states in the great West. But northern sentiment was opposed.

At an opportune moment for the annexationists, the ubiquitous John Bull, with his omnipresent gunboat, appeared on the Texan scene as a mediator between Mexicans and Texans. His entry gave the slave interests the needed villain for the play, and the cry went up that we must annex Texas to keep the British from grabbing it.

Nevertheless the senate rejected overwhelmingly the treaty of annexation. Thereupon Tyler proposed to beat the devil around the stump, and Texas was annexed the last night of the administration by a simple joint resolution, rushed through the two houses of congress.

Weather Prophets.

If it is raining and the owl screeches, a change for the better will shortly ensue, but should the peacock screech, bad weather is to come. If there is rain in the air snails may be seen to seek shelter. Only when all immediate danger of a recurrence of rain is over will they emerge.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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PRESIDENT FOR A MONTH

1773—February 9, birth of William Henry Harrison at Berkeley, Va. 1791—Entered the army. 1801-14—Governor of territory of Indiana. 1811—Battle of Tippecanoe. 1816-19—Member of congress. 1819-21—Member of Ohio senate. 1825-28—United States senator. 1828-29—Minister to Colombia. 1830—Candidate for president. 1841—March 4, inaugurated ninth president, aged 68. April 4, died in the White House, aged 68.

ALTHOUGH William Henry Harrison was elected to the presidency as the log-cabin candidate, in the first of our frenzied, parading campaigns, he was born to one of "the first families of Virginia." In a manner house on the banks of the aristocratic James. As a son of Benjamin Harrison, signer of the Declaration, with the blood of Pocahontas in his veins, and as a descendant of a Cromwellian colonel who signed the death warrant of a king, no president has had a longer, more historic lineage.

In ability William Henry Harrison fell below the standard of his predecessors. He was elected not because he was a great statesman or a great soldier, but because he was thoroughly representative of the new West, which was invited to see in the White House for the first time a man created in its own image.

At Harrison's inauguration the presidency entered an eclipse and was held for 20 years by secondary characters, who reigned, but did not rule. With men of the eminence of Clay and Webster, Calhoun and Ben-



William Henry Harrison.

son, latterly Cass and Houston, Douglas and Davis, Case and Wade, Sumner and Seward in the senate, distinction and leadership passed from the White House to the capitol. It was an ignominious period in our politics when both parties were lodging the irrepressible issue of slavery, and the smaller the candidate for president the better chance he had to dodge the question.

In the teeth of a piercing northwest wind, the old farmer president-elect, bareheaded and disdaining the protection of an overcoat, rode horseback to the capitol. After addressing a great crowd that shivered in its shawls and furs, he insisted, though half-frozen, on remounting his horse and leading the inaugural parade.

No sooner was the first Whig president in the chair than the claims of factions and the clamor for patronage assailed him. Clay had declined cabinet honors—and labors—in the confident expectation of playing the easier and more powerful role of the power behind the throne. The important manner of the Great Commoner wounding the presidential pride, he was requested to make his calls at the White House as infrequent and inconspicuous as he conveniently could. Thereupon his total absence became embarrassingly conspicuous.

The one clear mandate of the election of 1840 was to turn out the Democrats and give the jobs to the Whigs. Straightway a hungry horde fell upon Harrison and literally devoured him. In a month to a day he was dead of pneumonia, the first president to die in office throughout the more than 50 years of its existence.

This briefest of administrations is a pathetic little story of a simple, lonely old man, tured from his farm to be the sport of politics. Ailing in body and harried in mind, he was without the care and companionship of his good wife, Anna Symmes Harrison, daughter of a New Jersey colonel in the Revolution who became one of the pioneer soldiers of Ohio. Broken by the hard toil of a frontier household and sorrowing for the loss of eight of her ten children, this wife of one president and grandmother of another, still was making ready to take up her duties as mistress of the White House when the news of her husband's death came to her.

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GOOD IN POVERTY

Mr. Goslington Does a Little Philosophizing.

Sees Much Benefit in the Necessity to Work and Also in the Worry Which Falls to the Lot of Majority of Mankind.

"Glimmerly, my friend Glimmerly," said Mr. Goslington, "propounds the theory that both poverty and worry are conducive to longevity; and I think there is something in that. I am not so sure about the worry, and yet I think even that may be true. I can see, for instance, that if a man worried hard enough he would keep himself lean and so escape the ills and inconveniences attendant upon obesity; but that poverty tends to lengthen life I have no doubt whatever.

"The man who is poor, as we most of us are, has to work for a living. Surely it is in work that we are most blessed; and if we have work to do in which we are interested, that appeals to us, then are we fortunate indeed; we find a pleasure in labor and a joy in accomplishment; and it makes me smile to think how in such work we forget our worries entirely.

"So we don't really need to consider whether worry is a life prolonger or not; all we want to lengthen our days is to be poor, poor enough so that we have to work and keep plugging; but I do wonder that Glimmerly did not mention, along with poverty and worry, as among the things that might tend to prolong life, our physical ailments.

"Some years ago a friend of mine began to lose weight and he kept on in that way until he had lost 25 pounds. Then he consulted a doctor. It was something that could be checked, controlled and perhaps entirely cured if the patient would follow faithfully the prescribed treatment; and then he was told that the general benefits he would derive from the treatment were such that his life might be prolonged to a greater limit than it would have reached if he had never had this ailment at all.

"I might add that this friend has now regained several of his lost pounds, he is feeling very chipper and cheerful and he fully expects to live to be a very old man.

"The fact is that many things that we may look at, when they come upon us, as drawbacks are in reality blessings in disguise."

Australians Well Off.

In no part of the world is there a population apparently better fed and better provided with the ordinary necessities of life than in Australia and New Zealand. There is an absence of indications of poverty, and in the cities slums are rare. On the streets there is a healthy, bustling population of a type more like the dwellers in the cities of the middle West than those of London or Liverpool. The visitor recognizes the self-reliant spirit of a people detached from the rest of the world who have their own problems to solve, and are peculiarly ready to accept innovations. There is a great fondness for sports, football, tennis, surf bathing, which is possible all the year round in portions of Australia, and, most of all, for horse racing, in connection with which there is a great amount of gambling, which the state sanctions by taking a certain percentage of the sales in the pool rooms.—Exchange.

Old Rome Has Paper Shortage.

Le Figaro of Paris has unearthed for its readers what it believes is the world's first recorded paper shortage. It quotes from the "Causeries du Landi" where Sainte-Beuve, translating from Pliny, says that under Tiberius there was such a scarcity of paper in the Roman empire that it was necessary to appoint senators to regulate distribution; in other words, a congressional board of control.

Sainte-Beuve, grown cynical in his day of excessive erudition, books, ink and paper, added:

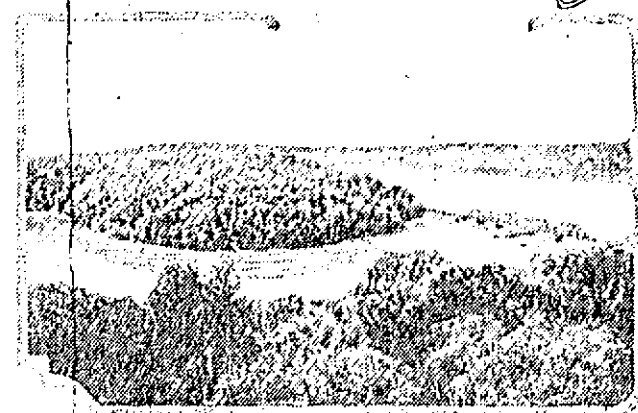
"How welcome such a shortage would be now! But such things happened only under Tiberius. We cannot hope for like happiness today."

Le Figaro finds Sainte-Beuve refreshing reading, but in view of the situation in 1920, unduly appreciative of Tiberius.

Sheep Should Be Sheep.

A recently published book dealing with political and social affairs in England is called "The Island of Sheep," whose authors (one of whom is a prominent British statesman) are denoted as "Cadmus" and "Hercules." The sheep referred to are the English and the Island Great Britain. The Butcher's Advocate, stung by the happy thought of an island filled with muttons, writes for a copy of "Cadmus II. Harmonia" to review, "it being," they claim, "of exceptional interest to the people ruled by our weekly."

Country Aspects In New York City



End of Manhattan Island.

CONJURE up the picture presented to the average man by the words "New York City" and it's dollars to the doughnuts that made the Salvation Army famous that the picture will be a conglomerate of skyscrapers, crowded tenements, and thronged and narrow streets. Yet the New York City as the city man knows it is chiefly none of these; it contains productive truck farms of 100 acres or so; rough, rocky precipices that would do credit to a mountain country, bits of exquisite wooded scenery, spots so overgrown with underbrush as to be all but impenetrable, acres of rich pasture land where graze peaceful, contented cows browsing on a portion of Mother Earth whose price per square foot runs into large figures—all these and more may be found within the 300-odd square miles of the wonder city, by whomsoever has eyes to see and who knows his New York, says the Christian Science Monitor.

Within its confines are mercantile establishments which are a marvel of completeness, comfort, and ingenuity, and only a few short miles away are country crossroads general stores which would look more in place in Polynesian corners. From the tower of the great office building, served by so many postmen each day that it is sometimes less than a half hour between deliveries of mail, you can on a clear day view outlying communities, all within the greater city, where the mail service is so truly rural and provincial that the "western" farmer with his rural route box has all the advantage. Here are found more variety and contrast, more lights and shadows, more rich and poor, more congestion contrasted with splendid isolation than could be found anywhere else in America within many a day's journey.

Site of Old Fort George. To the city man one of the most satisfying views, a vista which never loses its charm or variety, is the broad area which greets the eye at the historic site of old Fort George in upper Manhattan. When reached by the subway, the visitor in alighting at the 101st street station platform is at once aware that he is deep below the surface of the ground. From the vaulted roof of the "tube" he hears the drip, drip of water from deep underground springs that will not be closed and which all human ingenuity has thus far been unable to cope with. To the left he sees the entrance to New York's famous tunnel street, a connection hollowed out of solid rock to the roadway of upper Broadway, which here runs deep down in the valley between the two towering rocky spines of the northern end of the island. Then taking the elevator, the impression of depth is confirmed and the visitor goes up and on up until the surface is reached nearly 200 feet above the level at which he alighted from the train.

Vista of Hills and River.

A short walk brings one to the site of Fort George, whence the country for miles around is seen laid out in its wonderful variety and charm. But before one has opportunity to give it more than a passing glance there is a rumble and a roar, and almost beneath one's feet there rushes a heavy subway express out of the rocky hillside to continue its journey above the travel of the streets of the valley instead of below, so very far below, one's feet. As the long train, so far beneath that it seems almost a toy, winds its snaky way over the elevated structure, from station to station and thence out of sight, one finds opportunity to regard other more beautiful and less noisy features of the view.

Turning his eyes away from the valley, where he lies upon tier of apartment houses, their roofs so far below him that they and the noisy cars, autos, and trucks are easily forgotten, and looking instead at wooded hillside and glimpse of the broad waters of the Hudson, with the headlands of the majestic Palisades in the distance, it is easy for the city man to imagine that he is no longer in the great city, but far away in some distant corner of the country. There are no houses to mar the view, only the Billings establishment which occupies the spot of Fort Tryon, the perfect harmony of which only enhances the effect.

Truck Farms on Broadway.

A flat-wheel trolley car in Broadway, far below calls attention back from the mountain solitude, with the beautiful glimpse of broad river through the valley, and brings one back to the realization that this is a city. But as one follows the tiny car on its journey one notices it passing a little truck farm with its regular rows of beets and cabbages and its notice that fresh vegetables right out of the farm are to be had daily. A truck farm on Broadway! Truly, New York is a city of surprises. A few rods farther and the car is passing a quaint white wooden church that looks as though it had just stepped out of the pages of Rip Van Winkle.

In another direction roll out before the eye the wide acres of Van Cortlandt Park and beyond it the varied landscape of Westchester county; on the other side the Harlem river and more wooded and rocky hillside on the Bronx side, with the columns of the Hall of Fame completing the picture. Truly, it is a view worth going many a mile to see, never lacking in interest or variety, and thoroughly typical of the great city wherein it lies. The city man loves that view and goes there often to rest by looking above the rush and hurly-burly and noise of the city, at the beauties which lie on the higher level of vision.

OLD AND PROFITABLE TRADE

Chinese Government Derives a Handsome Revenue From the Tea Markets of Szechuan Province.

The tea trade of Tientsin, in the Chinese province of Szechuan, near the Tibetan border, was first started in the reign of Yung Cheng, some 200 years ago. At that time, it is said, Tientsin did not exist as a town, but tents were pitched in the valley, and the Tibetans gathered and bartered on the occasion of religious fairs.

The tea trade is now established under government control, yielding a handsome revenue. Licenses are issued quarterly, and taken up by over 100 firms engaged in the trade. Each license costs one tael in Chinese money, equivalent to about 50 cents in American exchange. The license allows the holder to import five bales of tea into Tientsin, more being permitted according to requirements.

Tea has become almost indispensable to the Tibetans, hence they are naturally drawn to the tea market, to which they bring their own products for sale or exchange. One of the largest firms in Tientsin buys as many as 20,000 bales, others 10,000 bales. The total regular licenses issued annually is given as 108,000. The licenses were formerly issued at Chengtu, but the authority was transferred to Tientsin in 1913.

Under the old arrangement, the tax was paid when the tea actually passed the local customs at Tientsin. Now it is paid when the licenses are issued, or within three months of that time. The annual turnover is fully 1,000,000 taels. Since the trade has been established so long, it has probably reached its maximum, but with serious competition from India, which the Chinese have feared for many years, the trade in Tientsin would decline materially.

Wanted Her Fish.

Augustine Birrell, some time ago, while traveling in a third-class railway carriage in the north of England, sat down hurriedly next to a little girl in shawl and clogs. Happening to glance at her a moment or two afterward, he saw that she was regarding him with no great favor. It dawned upon him that he was sitting on her newspaper. "Here, my dear," said Mr. Birrell, pulling the paper from under him and handing it to her. "I'm sorry."

The little girl did not look quite satisfied, but she said nothing till, a few minutes later, the train drew up at a station. "Please, sir," she then inquired meekly, "may I have my fried fish?" It was in the paper.—New Commonwealth.

Swift Times.

Proffiter—Well, we've been in clover six months now.

His Wife—A few months more and we will belong to the old aristocracy.—Le Pele-Mele (Paris).

His Prestige Gone.

"The camel can go days at a time without drinking."

"That's nothing unusual. So can any man who hasn't a private stock himself or a friend with one."

Heretofore Unheard of.

A Hot Springs man came near making the mistake of swallowing a snake 15 inches long, while taking his water "straight" from the hose. We've heard of calves being found in hose, but this is the first time we ever heard of snakes in "em.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE STRANGE CASE OF DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Continued by Irving Bacheller



Robert Louis Stevenson called himself an idler. He was a natural vagabond who loved to go in old clothes upon his own way through the strange city haunts of the dis-fabricated or out upon the open road. He despised snug society, but talked eagerly with all sorts of men and women. Yet even as a boy he always carried a notebook and a pen, and constantly put into words what he saw and thought and felt. He wrote until his health gave way again and again, and then he wrote of that.

MR. UTTERSON was a lawyer who believed in letting people go to the devil in their own way. He and Richard Enfield, a man about town, who was at once his distant kinsman and his friend, often walked about the London streets together. One day they came upon a sinister, windowless, two-story building in a byway.

Enfield told of seeing a man in this street run into a little girl, knock her down and walk over her body. "It sounds nothing to hear, but it was hellish to see," he said. "I collared the man and held him, and though he made no resistance he gave me a look so ugly that it set me in a sweat. He offered to pay damages and came to this house to get the money. He gave me 10 pounds in gold and a check signed by a man I knew. A forgery? Not a bit of it—perfectly good!"

Mr. Utterson asked the name of the man. Enfield with some hesitation said: "His name is Hyde."

"You see I don't ask you the name of the man who signed the check, for I know it already," said Utterson.

That night the latter opened his safe and took from it a will which he re-examined with care. It provided that in case of the death of Henry Jekyll all his possessions were to pass to Edward Hyde, and in case of the disappearance, or unexplained absence for three months of said Jekyll, Edward Hyde should step into Jekyll's shoes without delay. As he studied it the lawyer said: "I thought it madness; now I begin to fear it is disgrace."

He decided to talk with Doctor Lanyon, a great physician and an old friend of Jekyll.

"I see very little of Henry now," said Lanyon. "He began to go wrong some ten years ago. He became too fanciful for me."

Lanyon had never heard of Hyde. From that time forward Utterson began to haunt that sinister doorway into which Hyde had disappeared. He determined to discover its owner. At last one night a small plainly dressed man approached and drew a key from his pocket. His look suggested deformity but did not show it. Utterson accosted him and said: "Now I shall know you again. It may be useful."

Hyde gave his address in Soho, admitted knowing Jekyll, and disappeared within. Utterson turned away convinced that this loathsome little man had some dark hold upon Doctor Jekyll. In sorrow and in pity he went to call upon Jekyll who lived just around the corner. He was away.

To the butler Utterson said: "I saw Mr. Hyde go in by the old dissecting room door. Poole, is that right when Doctor Jekyll is away?"

"Quite right, sir. Mr. Hyde has a key."

Utterson went home with a feeling that some danger menaced his friend Jekyll.

A year later London was startled by a singularly inhuman murder case. A housemaid, looking from a window, saw a man who resembled Mr. Hyde strike down her master, a venerable, white-haired man, and trample his body under foot in a hellish fury. The old man was Sir Danvers Carew.

The case came to Utterson who alone recognized the weapon which the assassin had dropped. It was a cane which he had himself presented to Henry Jekyll. It was another link in the chain. Utterson took an officer to the address which Hyde had given. The latter was not at home.

The house was empty, and nothing suspicious was to be seen except a pile of ashes on the hearth as if many papers had been burned. Among these the detective discovered a partially burned checkbook. Following this clue they located several thousand pounds at a certain bank.

Hyde did not claim the money. He had gone away, swiftly and safely.

The next step was to visit the sinister house, which was in truth a part of Jekyll's property and known as "The Laboratory." Light fell through a foggy cupola. At the farther end a flight of stairs led to a large room lighted by three iron barred windows which looked on the court. A fire burned in the grate, and there, cowering close to it, sat Doctor Jekyll, looking deathly sick. He held out a cold hand.

Utterson asked if he had heard the news. Jekyll replied that he had heard it cried in the street. Utterson said: "Carew is my client, but so are you, and I want to know what I am doing. Are you hiding this murderer?"

Jekyll swore that he was not but added: "He is safe—quite safe. He will never more be heard of."

He showed Utterson a letter from Hyde in a queer, upright handwriting. As he went out Utterson asked Poole about the man who had brought the letter to his master. Poole was sure no letter had been handed in. The letter must have come in by the way of the laboratory. Utterson's clerk, an expert in handwriting, put the two letters side by side. After careful study he said: "The two hands are in many points identical. They are differently sloped, that is all."

Utterson's blood ran cold in his veins. "Henry Jekyll had forged in defense of a ferocious murderer," he said.

In less than a week Lanyon took to his bed and died. A day or two after the funeral, a letter from the dead man came by messenger to the lawyer, a missive marked "Private. Not to be opened till the death or disappearance of Henry Jekyll."

Utterson did not open the letter but went at once to call upon Jekyll. He saw only Poole who said his master was hardly ever seen outside the room in the laboratory, and that he had grown very silent and morose.

One evening as Utterson and Enfield went across the court in the rear of the Jekyll house they saw the doctor sitting at one of the windows taking the air with an infinite sadness of mien, like some disconsolate prisoner.

Utterson, shocked at his looks, urged him to come down and walk with him. Jekyll refused sadly. Suddenly as they both stood looking at him his smile vanished and an expression of abject terror and despair came upon his face. He turned away. The window was thrust down. Utterson turned and looked at his companion Enfield. Both were pale, there was an answering horror in their eyes.

One night Poole suddenly appeared at Utterson's house. He came to say that for a week his master had been shut up in his cabinet and that he was alarmed. "I can't bear it any longer."

He could not explain his fears but begged the lawyer to go back with him. His face was white and his voice broken.

Utterson found the entire household in Jekyll's house in a state of panic. "They're all afraid," said Poole.

"Follow me," he added; "I want you to hear, and I want you to be heard—but don't go in, sir."

They knocked on Jekyll's door but a voice said: "I cannot see anyone."

"When they returned to the kitchen Poole asked: 'Was that my master's voice?' Utterson admitted it was changed. Poole then opened his heart.

"I believe my master has been made away with," he said.

Poole thought it strange that the murderer stayed. He said that the man in the cabinet room had been crying out night and day for help, and had thrown out papers on which were written orders for certain drugs.

Utterson examined some of these papers which were agonized pleas for a special kind of salt which he had used and wanted again. They were all in Jekyll's hand as Poole admitted. He also explained that once he had caught sight of the man inside. "The hair stood up at sight of him. It was my master why had he a mask on his face?"

Poole said: "That thing was not my master. My master was a full size man—this is a kind of dwarf."

They decided to break down the door.

Poole said: "Once I heard it weeping." This added to the terror and mystery.

They stood before the door and Utterson demanded entrance. A voice from within cried: "For God's sake have mercy."

"That is not Jekyll's voice—it is Hyde's," shouted Utterson, and swung his ax against the door.

Shattering the lock they rushed in. On the floor lay the form of a man contorted and twitching. They drew near and turned the body on its back. It was Edward Hyde, and by his side was an empty vial. He was dead.

Jekyll was not to be found, but the dead Hyde was dressed in what seemed to be a suit of Jekyll's clothes much too large for him.

On the table was a confession addressed to Utterson, and a will drawn in his favor. Lanyon's letter explained the mystery. Hyde had come one night to his office very ill and asked for some powders which Jekyll had left with Lanyon to be given to Hyde when he should call for them. Hyde, a small man, with clothes grotesquely large, eagerly seized the powder and mixed a liquid which had quickly turned from purple to green.

The man drank. He reeled. He staggered. He clutched the table. He seemed to swell. His features changed, and there before Lanyon's eyes, pale and fainting, groping before him with his hands, like a man restored to life stood Henry Jekyll.

Hyde and Jekyll were inhabitants of the same body! By the use of a drug he had been able to change from one personality to the other. Hyde was wholly evil. Jekyll, the amiable, respected professor, had but to drink that powerful drug to become the reveller Hyde.

River Football Revived.

Some athletic enthusiasts of Derbyshire, England, have recently revived the game of river football, which is said to be a combination of polo, soccer, basketball, wrestling, swimming and pugilism. It is not exactly a "lady's game."

China's Thirst for Education.

The sudden demand for popular education in China is shown by the fact that the school attendance in one province has increased 8,000 per cent in five years.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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MANY HAVE WRITTEN OF WAR.

From Homer to the Present Day Correspondents Have Accompanied the Armies in the Field.

War correspondents, who have a distinguished place in the latest honors list, form an ancient tribe if we reckon Homer as one of them, remarks the Manchester Guardian. Sutherland Edwards maintained that the editor of a Greek paper entitled Chronos sent Homer out to Troy to describe the incidents of the siege, which really lasted only about seven weeks. But when it was at an end the Greek chiefs had no desire whatever to go home; and as Homer (or "O'Maher"—to give his name in its original un-Hellenized form) was a very good fellow and drew a large salary with an abundant allowance for expenses, he readily accepted the idea proposed by the wise Ulysses—to keep the war going in the columns of his paper as long as he could manage to write about it. His correspondence was too good not to publish; and meantime the Greek chiefs went about amusing themselves.

There were no newspaper correspondents in the peninsular war, nor in the Waterloo campaign—though Rothschild, in 1815, had a correspondent of his own who kept close to Wellington's army and supplied his employer with news of high financial value. After the peace of 1815 the first war of importance in Europe was the one between the Carlists and the Christians in Spain, which, beginning in 1831, dragged on in desultory fashion until 1837, when, a British legion having been formed to assist the Christians, it attracted much attention in this country. British opinion was divided, Queen Christina finding support among the whigs, Don Carlos among the Tories. Both armies were accused of committing atrocities, so the Times and the Morning Post sent correspondents to the Carlist camp with instructions to find out how the war was really being carried on. Capt. Henningsen, who represented the Times, was an admirable writer and a professional soldier, whereas Charles Grunstein, who went on behalf of the Post, possessed no military experience. Still, he proved the more successful of the two, for Henningsen's letters never reached the Times. Grunstein's, on the other hand, appeared in the Morning Post, and on this rests the claim put forward, not by Grunstein himself but by his friends, for choosing him as the earliest of our war correspondents.

Now the "Filtvor" Airplane.

The perfection of a small, simplified airplane with a purchase price and upkeep within the reach of the average man, has often been attempted in both Europe and America. One of the latest American attempts has resulted in the completion of a little monoplane, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, that measures only twenty-five feet eight inches in span, weighs only 350 pounds when empty, yet is very satisfactory in performance. The single-seat body is of the monocoque, shell type, with the four struts of the pylon rising in front of the cockpit. Bracing wires stretch from the pylon to eight points on the spars of the right and left wing. Ailerons are of the wing tip, unbalanced variety. A twin cylinder, opposed engine drives the machine, giving it a maximum speed of seventy-five miles an hour with a load of 250 pounds.

The Unmistakable Cockney.

Lady Georgiana Peel tells some good stories in her "Recollections." One concerns her father-in-law, General Peel.

He was at a banquet in Paris. Mistaking his capability of conversing in French, he talked during most of the dinner to a neighbor who he knew liked airing his English; but after a time he made up his mind he must talk to the silent French gentleman on his left.

He gathered his French together, and hazarded a remark: "Quelle chambre magnifique!" he said, with many distinctly foreign gesticulations.

The man leant towards him confidentially. General Peel braced himself to understand. "Ain't a patch on our Guildhall," was the whisper that reached him with an unmistakable accent.

Woman Question Again.

One day Karl Edwin Harriman made a pilgrimage to General Weston's Connecticut farm and on the last lap of the journey took a jitney. The driver had his wife on the front seat with him and Harriman noticed later that it was the wife who collected the fare. As they traveled the editor spoke about the author.

"It's just like George Weston's impudence to write stories about women," said Mrs. Jehu. "What does he know about women? Ain't even married!"

"That ain't no argument," said the jitney driver, sadly, "maybe he knows too all-fired much about 'em to git married."

Thorough Job of Destruction.

William Funk, a truckman at Winsted, Conn., trying to sell at auction a wagon which cost him \$350 several years ago, found that nobody would bid more than \$5 for it. Rather than sell it to anybody at that price, he took the wagon to the city dump, pulled it to pieces, threw the bolts in various directions, made a pile of the wheels, placed the rest of the wagon on top, sprinkled kerosene all over the heap, set it afire, and left the dump, satisfied that no one would get his wagon for a song.

The other day a precocious 10-year-old came into the office, and while her mother waited for the doctor the child entertained the whole office. She talked on every subject she could think of, and at last, looking out of the window at the dingy sky, she exclaimed: "My goodness! Ain't the smoke the whitest!"—Exchange.

Comment of the Week

Warning Sounded By Statesmen

Senator Hiram Johnston and ex-President Taft are a unit with the Republican nominees in warning the people of America of the dangers of the Wilsonized League of Nations. They assert that the instrument, as insisted upon by the monarch of the White House, would become the vehicle of entrapping the United States into foreign entanglements that would require us to maintain an army of enormous size, put additional burdens upon us in the form of taxes and anxieties, and continue the unsatisfactory conditions under which we have been living since the beginning of the World War.

International bankers, munitions manufacturers, profiteers and others who thrive through the strife of nations are doing everything possible to help the Wilson version of the League and its vicious Article X to become a reality.

The words of Hiram Johnston fully explain the situation. "The Republican party stands firmly against the President's covenant, as presented, and denounces it as breeding war rather than promoting peace. The overshadowing question is whether we enter the maelstrom of European and Asiatic politics and diplomacy and become a part of the cynical imperialism of the Old World, or whether America shall live her life in her own way, independent, unfettered, mindful always of her obligations to humanity and civilization, but free to act as each crisis shall arise, and maintaining always the policy of Washington, Jefferson and Monroe, of friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none."

The Democratic Administration spent \$100,000,000 on tanks, but the first American tank reached France after the armistice.

Playing to the Galleries

The Democratic convention at San Francisco severely criticized the present Congress—then in existence but 14 months—for not relieving the country of its financial plight. It is the same old story with the Democrats of playing to the galleries. The real reason for our financial plight is that the Democratic Administration, largely through waste and inefficiency, had piled up a war debt at the rate of 840 per cent, a year. The war debt of France increased but 72 per cent, a year; Russia, 193 per cent; Great Britain, 197 per cent.

The high cost of living is not entirely blameable to under-production. The American people have carried some heavy burdens because of Democratic extravagance, but the end is in sight. The installation of Senator Harding in the White House will mark the beginning of an era of governmental economy. Political experimentation will cease on that date, as well as will the sinecures that thrive with it.

Tremendous responsibilities will set upon the shoulders of Mr. Harding in bringing about a readjustment of the chaotic conditions now existing. His peculiar qualifications are such that America, and the spirit and ideals it typifies, will speedily catch up with the march of progress and take its rightful place as the leader of the nations of the world.

The Democratic Administration spent \$150,000,000 building port terminals at Charleston, Norfolk and other places from which not a single ship sailed during the war.

"Delivering" the Labor Vote

The recommendations of Sam Gompers to the labor element he is supposed to represent have been offset by the declaration of

T. V. O'Connor of Buffalo, President of the International Longshoremen's Association. Mr. O'Connor says that "Labor must support the Republican party this year; the Democratic party has lost its claim for confidence in this country."

Mr. O'Connor points to the danger of a Democratic administration and its partnership with the "Solid South." He claims that this section has been utterly reactionary in its attitude toward labor, and that it is completely out of step with the modern attitude toward such questions as women in industry, child labor, limited hours of labor, employer's liability, and other questions considered of vital importance by labor.

Sam Gompers has been a most ardent Democrat for many years, and the fact that his son has a desirable job under the present administration may be a reason for his increased enthusiasm for Democracy.

In any event, Mr. Gompers cannot "deliver" the labor vote. His efforts to influence the rank and file of the Federation, succeeds only in meriting their scorn and derision.

The Democratic Administration spent \$478,000,000 on guns, but only 72 American-made guns reached our forces at the front.

A Contest in the Campaign Methods

The dignity with which the Republican campaign is being conducted is drawing many new voters to that party. The logic and fairness of Mr. Harding's announcements appear in sharp contrast to the bombastic utterances of Mr. Cox. Governor Coolidge's speech of acceptance received most favorable comment even from a hostile press, while the sentiments thus far publicly expressed by ex-Assistant Secretary Roosevelt are bound to react with disastrous results to the party he attempts to glorify.

The discussion of the campaign issues by the Republican nominee is confined to the merits of the question. Invective and sarcasm is the characteristic of the Democratic argument.

Meeting the issues fairly and squarely, Senator Harding explains his version in the plainest of terms, and suggests what he considers as the proper remedies for the ills that have visited themselves upon us. Governor Cox is content with evading the simple questions asked of him, and makes the excuse that his correspondence is so enormous that important matters of dispute have not been directed to him for action.

The Republican campaign is to be continued in the same dignified manner it has begun. The Cox campaign is to be supplemented with spectacular methods—the clash of cymbals, the blare of trumpets, the boom of the drum, red fire, and all the other circus accoutrements that help to draw, but not convince, the curious multitude.

It is reported that the Theatrical syndicate which had recently secured control of the Newport Opera House, Colonial Theatre, and the Bijou Theatre, is negotiating for a lease of the Lafayette, thus establishing a complete monopoly of local playhouses.

Work on the reconstruction of the Rogers High School is progressing well and the results show even on the outside.

Col. Andrew K. McMahon is seriously ill at his home on Bliss Road.

SHORT LINE

TO
PROVIDENCE

NOW OPEN

VIA

Newport & Providence
Railway

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

Dealers in

HAY, STRAW,

GRAIN

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SALT

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Store: 162 BROADWAY Phone 181
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ALTON F. COGGESHALL
Narragansett Ave Phone 20204

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND
PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc.
At a Session of the Probate Court of the City of Newport, holden at Newport, on the second day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Julia French Geraghty, for and on behalf of her minor son, John French Geraghty, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of John Leroy French, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made thereto.

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of John Leroy French, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy, Attest:
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
Newport, August 7th, 1920.

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Entered as decree by order of the Court.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy, Attest:
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
Newport, August 7th, 1920.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 6th, 1920.

Estate of John J. Condon

MARY A. HARRINGTON, Administrator of the estate of John J. Condon, late of said Newport, deceased, prays for her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution among the heirs at law; and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-third day of August, instant, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

8-7-2w
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND
PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sc.

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court

Newport, July 31st, 1920.

WHEREAS, Festus M. Franklin, of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office his petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Festus M. Franklin and Cassie Franklin, now in parrie to said Festus M. Franklin unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Cassie Franklin of the pendency of said petition and that she shall appear, if she shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be holden at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the Third Monday of September, A. D. 1920, then and there to respond to said petition.

7-31-6w
SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, July 31st, 1920.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JAMES VEE, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

I have appointed John H. Nolan of Newport, R. I., whose address is No. 211 Thames Street, my agent in the State of Rhode Island.

7-31
GURINE WOODS,

In order to acquaint the public with the general telephone situation, and some of the reasons for delay in completing new installations—chief among which is the difficulty of getting the numerous kinds of necessary material—we have prepared a series of announcements of which this is the second.

Reserve Telephone Equipment Exhausted

We used to engineer our plant—switchboards, cables, circuits, and all necessary parts thereof—to anticipate by several years the growth of population or manufacturing in any particular place or region. Consequently, we were always able to meet promptly demands for service, no matter how large or unexpected.

Hence, during the war period we were able to give service to a rapidly increasing list of subscribers; although we had little priority consideration as a necessary industry and were compelled by government restriction to abandon our normal programme of advance construction.

When the war ended, however, these reserve facilities had been almost wholly pre-empted by the growing demand. Our usual reserve of central offices, switchboards, power plants, conduits, cables, manholes, pole lines no longer existed. We required rubber, paper, copper wire, lumber, silk, clay, glass, porcelain, paraffin, and many other things not ordinarily associated in the public mind with telephone service, in order to restore our reserves.

Every business man will realize the difficulty experienced in getting some, if not all, of these things. We had to get all, or devise some efficient substitute for those which could not be had.

We have installed more new telephones thus far this year than in any previous similar period of telephone history; and we could have done still more but for the exhaustion of our reserve equipment caused by general conditions of production and transportation. These are showing signs of improvement, however.

Our morale is good. Our people are earnestly desirous of giving good service and of extending it as fast as possible. Although there are many persons to whom we can not at once give telephone service because of conditions wholly outside our organization, we are determined to meet their desires as soon as it is humanly possible to do so.



Providence Telephone Company

CHARLES T. HOWARD,

Vice President



Summer Shoes

White Shoes in dress and outing styles for men and women

Keds for boys and girls

Play Oxfords and Barefoot Sandals for children

MAIL ORDERS FILLED

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

214 Thames Street.

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To NEW YORK
FALL RIVER LINE

Leave Long Wh. daily
Eastern Standard Time 8:45 p. m.
Daylight Saving Time 9:45 p. m.
Ticket Office on the Wharf

The New England Steamship Co.

Telephone 732

Trinity Lodge of Elks (colored) will hold its first annual field day on Newport avenue, Middletown, on Labor Day. An old-fashioned clam bake and sports will feature the day.

NEWPORT BEACH

RESTAURANT OPEN

For the Season

SHORE DINNERS FISH DINNERS
CHICKEN DINNERS LOBSTER DINNERS
STEAK DINNERS
QUALITY FOOD BEST OF SERVICE

Service from 12 noon to 8 evening

NEWPORT BEACH

The following officers were elected at the
Annual meeting of the corporation of the

Island Savings Bank

Trustees—Edward A. Brown, Nathaniel G. Stanton,
Edward S. Peckham, James R. Chase, Fred B.
Coggeshall, William R. Harvey, Michael H.
Sullivan, William H. Langley, John T. Haire.

President—Edward A. Brown.

Vice Presidents—Edward S. Peckham,
Fred B. Coggeshall, Nathaniel G. Stanton

Treasurer—George H. Proud,

Assist. Treasurer—Earl W. Bates.